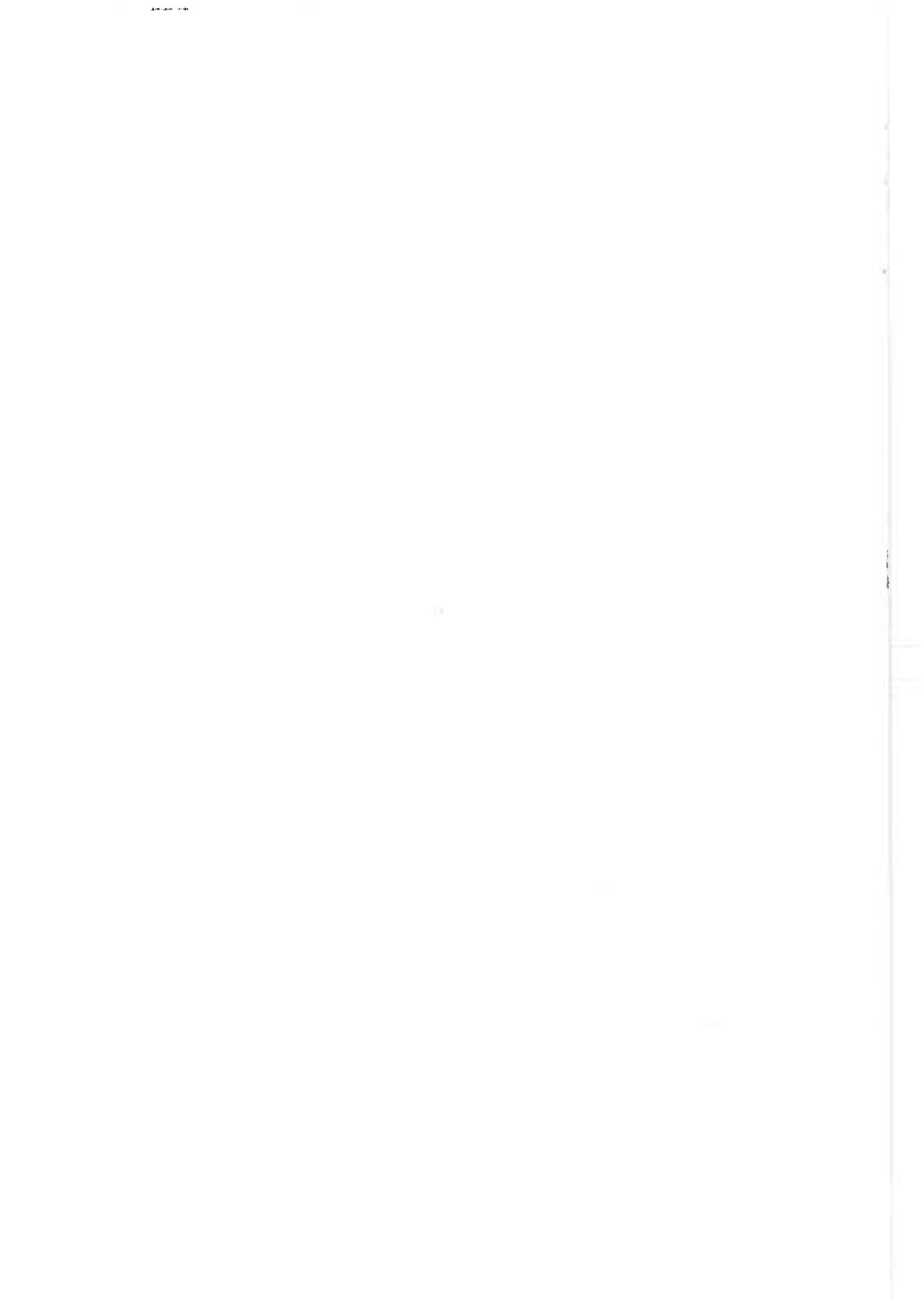




SONGS
OF
WILLIAMS



SONGS OF WILLIAMS

SIXTH EDITION, COMPLETELY REVISED

EDITED BY THE FOLLOWING COMMITTEE OF ALUMNI

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PUBLISHED BY

**THE SOCIETY OF ALUMNI OF WILLIAMS COLLEGE
WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.**

1959

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To WILLIAMS COLLEGE

HER STUDENTS, ALUMNI, SOMETIME MEMBERS, TRUSTEES,
FACULTY AND FRIENDS
THIS VOLUME IS HEARTILY INSCRIBED.

PREFACE

To the Committee on the Sixth Edition of Songs of Williams it seems that the most informative and the most appropriate way of introducing the edition to its readers is to begin with the following quotation from the Preface to the Fifth Edition, signed by Dwight Marvin and Hamilton B. Wood and dated September, 1933:

"This Song Book had its inception more than a generation ago when an alumnus of Williams and two of her undergraduates united in bringing together her songs, past and present, and putting them into a permanent collection. They believed that such a task would recall happy days to alumni, would serve those still in college and would extend the name and influence of Williams among her friends.

"The immediate success of the venture compelled new editions, with larger editorial boards. The first edition was prepared and published by Gardner C. Leonard, '87, Henry C. Taylor, '99, and Charles T. Whelan, '99. Dwight Marvin, '01, then joined the editorial board and issued the second edition. When the third was contemplated Hamilton B. Wood, '10, then an undergraduate, was added. These five men were responsible for the fourth edition.

"The editors, coming to believe that the permanence of the Song Book demanded some supervision of a more official nature, offered the Society of Alumni of Williams College all right, title and interest to the book if it would undertake the task of continuing it in future years. ***** The alumni, acting through E. Herbert Botsford, '82, and A. V. Osterhout, '06, who have been invaluable in their aid and encouragement, asked Mr. Marvin and Mr. Wood to prepare the fifth edition."

The Sixth Edition represents a considerable revision. Retained has been everything that represents the finest singing tradition of Williams. Eliminated has been material that is obsolete or not really identified with Williams. In the General Section new arrangements of old favorites have been made to facilitate their rendition and completely new material has been added, especially with respect to class songs. Additional numbers are included in the Sister Colleges Section. There is also an entirely new Octet Section, which will afford to everyone the opportunity of singing some of the remarkable arrangements originated at Williams in the early 40's.

There are, in addition, such features as pictures of campus scenes and of Our Berkshire Valley and notes regarding the origin of some of the songs. Appropriate tribute is also made to the famous jazz collection Paul Whiteman has donated to Williams.

Singing has been an old and vigorous tradition at Williams. Unfortunately, the hiatus of World War II resulted in a marked interruption of this tradition. The fact that the entering class now lives by itself for a year as a body capable of absorbing new ideas as a unit encourages the thought that the availability of this new songbook (the supply of all earlier editions being exhausted) will help restore wide-spread singing of Williams songs on the campus as well as continue one of our greatest traditions wherever Williams men gather.

HENRY KIRK GREER, '22
Chairman

October, 1958

The Whiteman Collection
by IRWIN SHAINMAN
Associate Professor of Music
Curator of the Whiteman Collection

The friendly association existing between Paul Whiteman and Williams College dates back to 1935. It was during that year that the popular orchestra leader suggested to President Tyler Dennett the idea of establishing, on the Williams campus, an extensive library collection devoted to popular music. It was Whiteman's aim that the collection would become a unique source of material for students in the field of entertainment music during the period 1920-50.

By the end of 1936 the trustees had voted to accept the gift and Whiteman and his orchestra had already performed the two famous concerts—one, joined by the Philadelphia Symphony, in the New York Hippodrome, and the other in Williamstown's Chapin Hall—the proceeds of which helped to get the venture started.

Now, over twenty years later, the Whiteman Collection—housed in specially built and equipped rooms in Stetson Library—contains over 4000 items of music that completely cover the development of a significant personality and musical organization along with their impact on the world of music. The material is still being expanded by Mr. Whiteman—who has just celebrated his fiftieth year as a professional musician—and now includes photographs, press clippings, phonograph records, periodicals and books.

The collection is open to student and public use and items from it are regularly on loan to schools and recording companies. With each passing year the holdings become more useful and valuable to the writer, social historian and the student especially interested in the music, personalities and color of the fabulous jazz age.

A Word From Paul Whiteman

College songs are folk-songs and those who sing them are as much folk-singers as are the cowboys and frontiersmen who sing the songs of the round-up and the prairie. A printed collection of college songs is therefore an anthology of a very special type of American song.

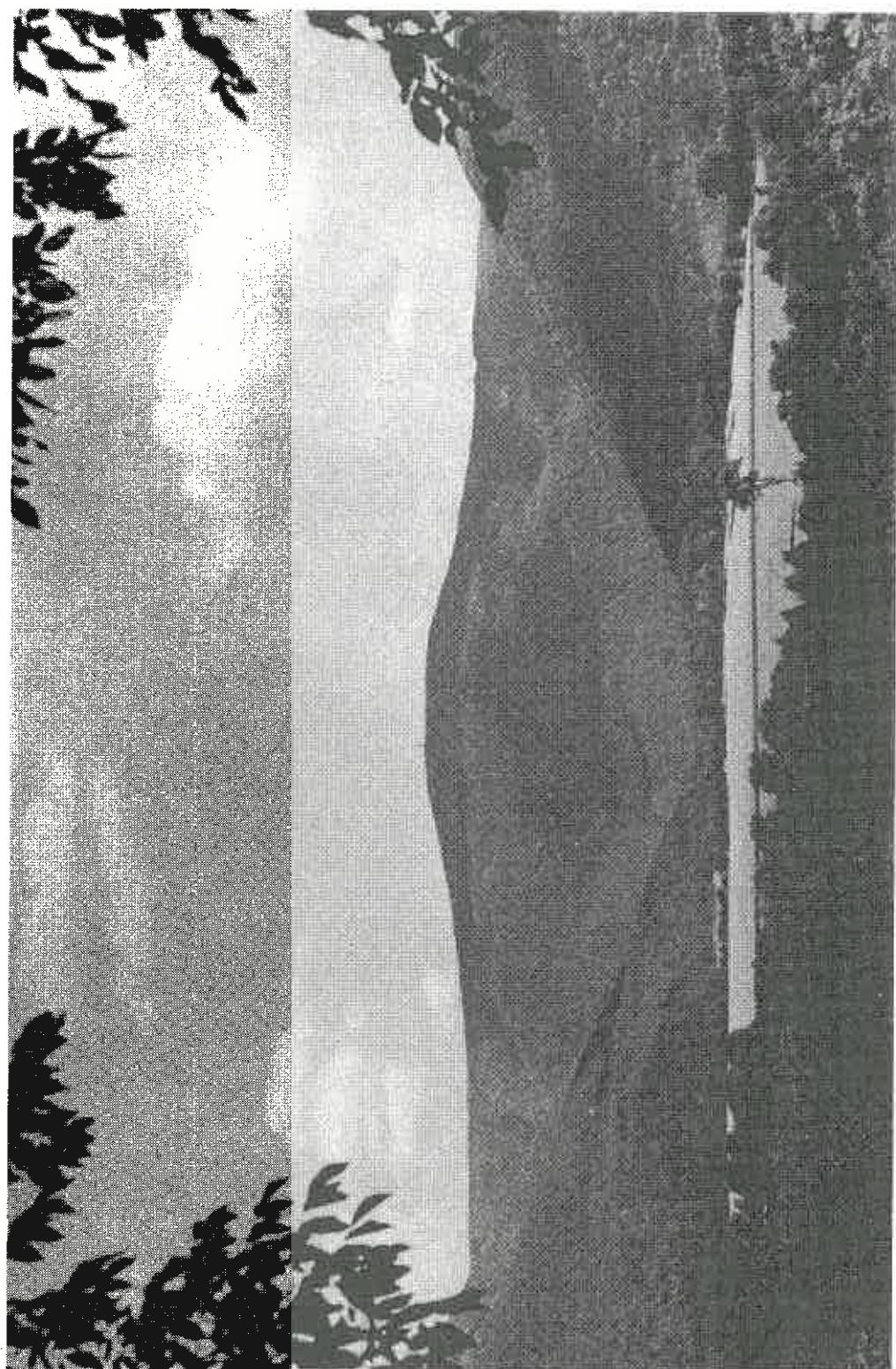
In the new edition of *Songs of Williams*, we find, of course, the songs that belong exclusively to Williams, songs written by Williams men who tell not only of their pre-occupation with football, but also of their nostalgic affection for their college. "Songs of Sister Colleges" show what students of other institutions think of their alma maters. The "octet" arrangements in the book demonstrate the manner in which the more proficient of student and alumni singers render favorite selections in close harmony.

Of equal interest in the general section are the songs that have been favorites with college men for many generations. Many of these show the over-lapping of folk-songs among various regional and occupational groups. Compare for example *The Capital Ship* with Stephen Foster's *Camptown Races* and with the Negro spiritual, *Roll, Jordan, Roll*. Observe how the Hebrew children of the old spiritual, *Where, O Where*, have become freshmen, sophomores, juniors and finally seniors. Instead of being safe in the "promised land" they are now safe in the class ahead, and at the last in "the wide-wide world." Consider too, the diverse types of anthology in which you will find *The Mermaid, How Can I Leave Thee?, The Grand Old Duke Of York*, and numerous others of the songs in the book.

It is gratifying to have *Songs of Williams* brought up-to-date and modernized. It is also good to know that it still preserves the songs that have been favorites since the first edition was published sixty years ago.

PAUL WHITEMAN

October, 1958



"The mountains! the mountains! we greet them with a song".

SONGS OF WILLIAMS.

1

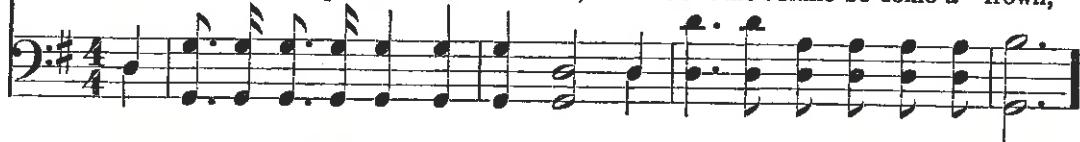
ALMA MATER SONG.

Dedicated to the Class of 1901.

Words and music by DWIGHT MARVIN, '01.

In marching time.

1. Come, raise a song to Al - ma Ma - ter As from her tem - ple we re - pair,
2. Wher - e'er the tide of life may bear us, Al - though we wan - der far from home,
3. Tho' foes should fight and friends should fail us, And all the world de - lu - sive prove,
4. And if we con - quer in the bat - tle, Or For - tune's smile be - come a frown,



And on her al - tar lay our of - frings Ere we leave her ten - der care.
 When - ev - er Al - ma Ma - ter calls us, May we hear her voice and come.
 We know that she is ev - er faith - ful, And will nev - er cease to love.
 When - e'er we turn our foot-steps home - ward, She will pour her bless - ings down.

CHORUS. *Animated.*

Hail to Wil - liams ! our Al - ma Ma - ter ! To our moth - er tried and true!



May we ev - er stand at her own right hand And do what she bids us to do.



THE ROYAL PURPLE.

F. W. MEMMOTT, '95, and F. D. GOODWIN, '95.
INTRODUCTION.

B. T. BARTLETT, '95.

*Tempo di marcia.*

1. If you ask us why our moth - er Took the Pur - ple for her
 2. They may drive us back by inch - es,— We strive to get the
 3. They may lead us ev - 'ry in - ning,— We keep them hard at
 4. While in life's stern game we'restriv-ing, Our pluck can nev - er



choice, And why each loy - al broth - er At its
 ball ; We hold our own by clinch - es, Their
 work ; And with lit - tle chance of win - ning, We
 fail ; That firm - ness still sur - viv - ing, We're



beau - ty should re - joice; . . . 'Tis be - cause this col - or
 gains are al - ways small. . . . Their rush - es may be
 not a mo - ment shirk. . . . They may be bat - ting
 nev - er known to quail. . . Then we show a spir - it

choos - ing, Wise mon - archs wear with pride, And
 clev - er, Their in - ter - fer - ence fine; There
 strong - ly, Their field - ing may be great; You
 roy - al, As in the ninth our nine, There's

when our boys seem los - ing, The Pur - ple turns the tide.
 comes their last en - deav - or, — We're on our "Five Yard Line."
 rea - son mat - ters wrong - ly, The ninth will make all straight.
 still a "Stone Wall" loy - al, When we're on our "Five Yard Line."

CHORUS.

Some vaunt the crim - son, some the blue, And some their hon - est green; We're

to the re - gal col - or true, Of Berkshire's peer-less Queen.— Tho'

ri - vals fain would scorn it, And, min - gle it with white, It's our

grand old Roy - al Pur - ple, And we tri - umph in its might.

YARD BY YARD.

C. F. BROWN, '09.

L. S. POTTER, '10.

In march time.

CLARENCE F. BROWN, '09.

HAMILTON B. WOOD, '10.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time, key of G major (two sharps). The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Come, all ye sons of Wil-liams, sing,
2. Am-herst and Dartmouth may be strong,

As we march on the
Might-y and full of

The second section of lyrics is:

field.
steam,

Cheer till the hills and val-leys ring,
Oft have they been of no a - vail

There's When

The third section of lyrics is:

nev - er a tho't to yield.
they meet the pur - ple team.

We'll back the team thro'
Har - vard and E - li

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ev - 'ry game, With them in ev - 'ry play.
both can tell When we have dimm'd their fame.

Fling out the pur - ple, hail, . . . For once a - gain comes Wil-liams' day.
Ring out the tri - umph bell, . . . For once a - gain we've won the game.

f CHORUS.

Yard by yard we'll fight our way, Thro' Am-herst's line,

SONGS OF WILLIAMS.

7



Ev - 'ry man in ev - 'ry play, Striv-ing all the time.

Cheer on cheer will rend the air, All be-hind our men, For we'll

fight for dear old Wil-liams And we'll win and win a - gain.

THE MOUNTAINS.

Words and Music by Dr. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, '59.

Allegretto.

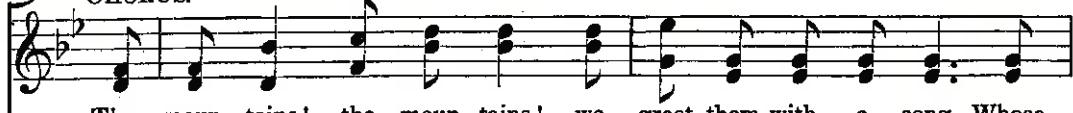
king - ly for - est robes, to the sky, Where Al - ma Ma - ter dwell - eth with her
silver clouds of sum - mer round them cling ; The Au-tumn's scar-let man - tle flows in
con-quer - ors shall tri-umph here for aye ; Yet qui - et - ly their shad-ows fall at
suns and mountains nev - er - more shall be, The glo - ry and the hon - or of our



chos - en band, And the peace - ful riv - er flow - eth gen - tly by.
rich - ness down ; And they rev - el in the gar - ni - ture of Spring.
eve - ning hour, While the gen - tle breez - es round them soft - ly play.
moun - tain land, And the dwell - ing of the gal - lant and the free.



CHORUS.



ech - oes re-bound-ing their woodland heights a-long, Shall min-gle with an-thems that
 winds and foun-tains sing, Till hill and val - ley gai - ly, gai - ly ring.

CLASS SONG.

* Thir - ty-four's a jol - ly class, Fal - ral - a - ral - ral - ral, She nev - er lets a
 good time pass, Fal - ral - a - ral - ral - ral. Williams, Williams, thir-ty - four,
 Fal - ral - a - ral - ral - ral, Williams, Williams, thir-ty - four, Fal - ral - a - ral - ral - ral - ral.

* Any class may be substituted here and the verse repeated, using the next classes in order.

COME, FILL YOUR GLASSES UP.

HENRY S. PATTERSON, '96.

March time."Corcoran Cadets"
by JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time. The music is divided into four systems by large brace brackets. The first system starts with a whole rest followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The second system begins with a bass note followed by eighth-note chords. The third system starts with a bass note followed by eighth-note chords. The fourth system starts with a bass note followed by eighth-note chords.

1. Come fill your glass - es up To
 2. Come sing a heart - y song To

Wil - liams, to Wil - liams, to Wil - liams. Come
 Wil - liams, to Wil - liams, to Wil - liams. Sing

fill a lov - ing cup to Wil - liams, to Wil - liams, to
 as we march a long From Wil - liams, from Wil - liams, from

Wil - liams. We will drink our wine to
 Wil - liams. We will ral - ly on Pratt

SONGS OF WILLIAMS.



THREE CROWS.

It is the custom for some one to "line" each stanza before it is sung.



1. There were three crows sat on a tree, And they were black as crows could be.
2. Said one old crow un - to his mate, "What shall we do for grub to eat?"
3. "There lies a horse on yon-der plain, Who's by some cru - el butch-er slain."
4. "We'll perch up - on his bare back bone, And pick his eyes out one by one."



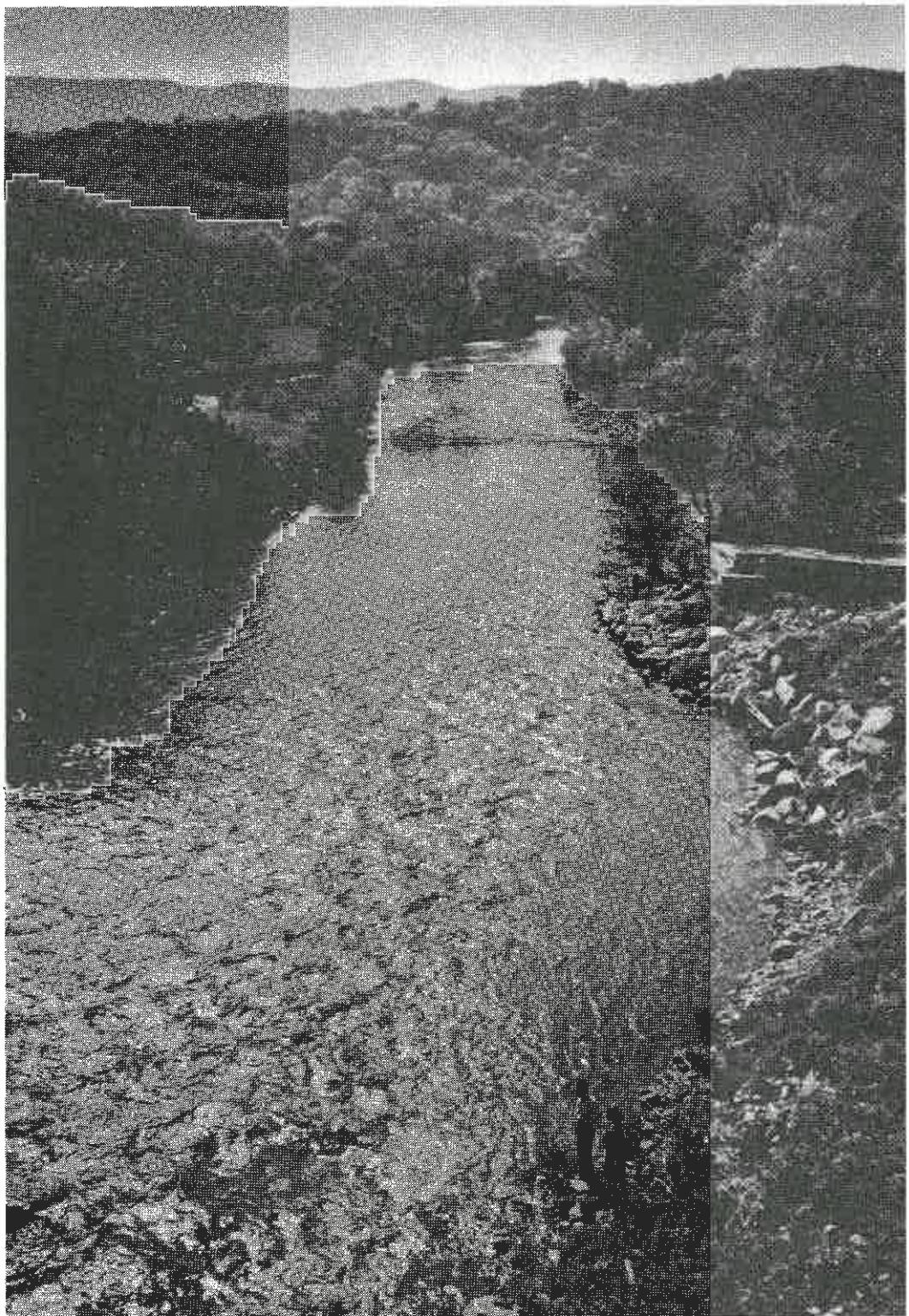
THE PURPLE RIBBON

Arranged by H. B. Wood, '10

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a bass clef, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between common time (4/4) and 2/4.

Lyrics:

- Staff 1: a Round her neck she wore a purple rib-bon, She wore it in the springtime and
- Staff 2: in the month of May. And when I asked her why shewore that rib-bon, She
- Staff 3: wore it for old Williams which was far, far a-way. Far a - way Far a -
- Staff 4: way. And she wore it for old Wil-liams which was far, far a-way.



“And the peaceful river floweth gently by”.

'NEATH THE SHADOW OF THE HILLS.

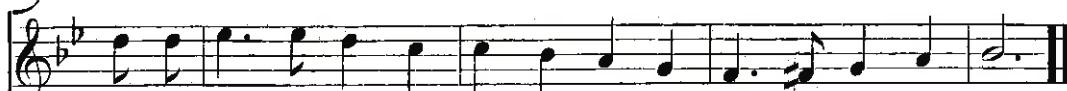
Words by TALCOTT M. BANKS, '90.

Music by FRANCES SHACKELTON.

1. No need to sing the prais - es Of a - ny dust - y town;
 2. When our col - lege days are end - ed, And we bid these walls fare-well,
 3. And when to the Berk - shire val - ley Our feet shall turn a - gain,

Where grand old Grey-lock rais - es Its state - ly wood - ed crown,
 By doubts and fears at - tend - ed, Nor dare our fate to tell,
 When Wil - liams' sons shall ral - ly From bus - y haunts of men,

We list to na - ture's voi - ces, The mu - sic of her rills,
 Thro' earth's dark and storm - y weath - er, One thought our mem - 'ry thrills,
 When the same blue sky is o'er us, One love our bos - om fills,



And each loy - al heart re - joice - es 'Neath the shad - ow of the hills.
Of the years we passed to - geth - er, 'Neath the shad - ow of the hills.
Then we'll shout some good old cho - rus 'Neath the shad - ow of the hills.



WHERE, O WHERE.



1. { Where, O where are the verdant Fresh - men, Where, O where are the verdant
They've gone out from Hank Wild's Lat - in, They've gone out from Hank Wild's
2. { Where, O where are the gay young Sophomores, Where, O where are the gay young
They've gone out from "Ec" with "Pi Pi," They've gone out from "Ec" with



Fresh-men, Where, O where are the verdant Freshmen, Safe now in the Sophomore class.
Lat - in, They've gone out from Hank Wild's Lat-in, Safe now in the Sophomore class.
Sophomores, Where, O where are the gay young Sophomores, Safe now in the Junior class.
"Pi" Pi, They've gone out from "Ec" with "Pi Pi," Safe now in the Junior class.



- 3 Where, O where are the jolly Juniors,
Where, O where are the jolly Juniors,
Where, O where are the jolly Juniors,
Safe now in the Senior class.
They've gone out from Maxcy's Logic,
They've gone out from Maxcy's Logic,
They've gone out from Maxcy's Logic,
Safe now in the Senior class.

- Andante.*
4 Where, O where are the grave old Seniors,
Where, O where are the grave old Seniors,

Where, O where are the grave old Seniors,
Safe now in the wide, wide world.
They've gone out from their Alma Mater,
They've gone out from their Alma Mater,
They've gone out from their Alma Mater,
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

- Presto.*
5 By and by we'll go out for to meet them,
By and by we'll go out for to meet them,
By and by we'll go out for to meet them,
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Arranged by H. B. Wood, '10

The musical score consists of four staves of music in 6/8 time, treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with a melodic line and lyrics: "Oh, the grand old duke of York — He had ten thous - and". The second staff continues with "men — He marched them up a hill and he marched them down a-". The third staff concludes with "gain. And when they're up they're up And when they're down they're down And". The fourth staff ends with "when they're on - ly half - way up they're nei - ther up nor down.

OUR MOTHER.

Con spirito.

CLARENCE F. BROWN, '09.

now in glo - ry bright, Im - mor - tal ev - er reign-ing o'er us, She
out our moun - tains ring, May ev - er-more her sons vic - to - rious, Thus

rit.

CHORUS.

stands in all her might. Hail, Al - ma Ma - ter! Hail to thy name.
to old Wil - liams sing.

Ye sons who know her love, Sing to her fame for - ev - er,

rit.

Long may she glo - rious tri - umph - ant be,

a tempo.

rit.

Bright thro' the fu - ture years, Our moth - er, here's to thee!



"Our Berkshire Valley".

SWEET AND LOW

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

JOSEPH BARNBY

Arranged by C. L. Safford, Jr.²¹

Sweet and low, Sweet and low, Wind of the West - ern sea_ Low, Low_
Sleep and rest, Sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon Rest, Rest on

breathe and blow, Wind of the West - ern sea_ O - ver the
Moth - er's breast, Fa-ther will come to thee soon Fa-ther will come to his

wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon and blow,

wa - ters go, Come from the moon and blow, Blow him a - gain to
babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails - all out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver

wa - ters go, Come from the moon and blow,
come to you, Sil - ver out of the west,

me_ While my lit - tie one, While my pret - ty one sleeps.
moon Sleep, my lit - tie one, Sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.

CAN'T YOU CLIMB UP.

Arranged by WILLIAM HOWELL EDWARDS, '91.

INTRODUCTION.

1. The first year that Williams did enter the league, She paralyzed Amherst and Brown.
2. I had a lit-tle ship on the o - cean, All la-den with sil-ver and gold.
3. I want to kiss Nellie behind the kitchen door, I want to kiss Nellie some more.

CHORUS.

Can't she play ball, can't she play ball, Can't she play ball with Amherst and Brown?
 Can't you climb up, can't you climb up, Can't you climb up by moonlight alone?
 Can't you climb up, can't you climb up, Can't you climb up by moonlight alone?

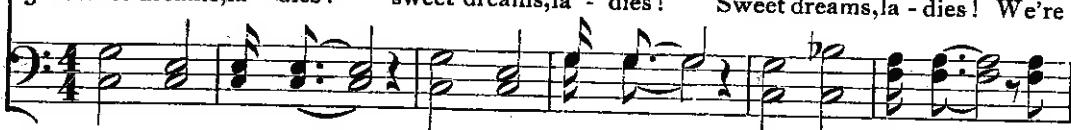


Can't she play ball, can't she play ball, Can't she play ball with Amherst and Brown?
 Can't you climb up, can't you climb up, Can't you climb up by moonlight alone?
 Can't you climb up, can't you climb up, Can't you climb up by moonlight alone?



GOOD-NIGHT.

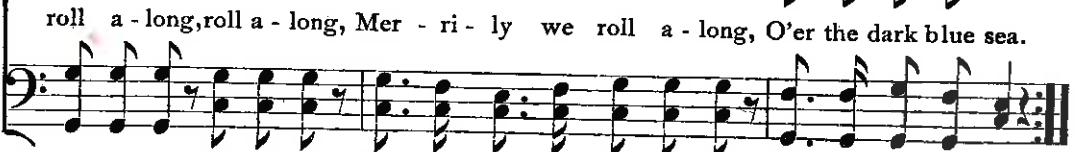
Sostenuto.



Allegro.



Repeat pp.



CLASS SONG MEDLEY

1909

Words and music by
 E. L. HAZELTON, '09
 H. R. JOHNSTON, '09

March time

The musical score consists of four staves of music in March time (indicated by a '6/8' time signature). The first staff begins with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics are: "Nine-teen nine, our voices free We raise to-day in". The second staff begins with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics are: "praise of thee; Class thou art with-out a peer,". The third staff begins with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics are: "Ev-er-more we'll hold thee dear You bring back fond". The fourth staff begins with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics are: "mem-o-ries old, Our hearts nev-er will grow cold."

Ye men all a - long the line, Cheer for Wil-liams and nine-teen

1910
THIRD REUNION SONG

Words by H. B. Wood, '10
and C. D. Heywood, '11

Music by H. B. Wood, '10

nine. Yo ho, my lads, Yo ho, We're off the bound-ing

main; We're here to - day from man - y a port, We'll

all be here a - gain. Yo ho, my lads, Yo ho, A

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble and bass clef. The piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "fleet of sixty men Fill up the bump-ers,"

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble and bass clef. The piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "Trim the ship for nine - teen ten. There's a" followed by a repeat sign.

1912

ALLEN G. WHITTEMORE, '12

ROBERT WINTHROP SEELEY, '12

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble and bass clef. The piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "place I guess you know, Where we used to like to go; And a" followed by a repeat sign.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble and bass clef. The piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "ta - ble in the cor-ner, Where the la - ger used to flow." followed by a repeat sign.

Where the beer____ that we could shelve, Burt and Pat-sy used to

delve; And the ech - oes still re - ech - o With a

1914
CLASS SONG

J. H. LAWSON, '14

(Slower)

WEBB I. VORYS, '14

PAUL B. WEST, '14

toast to nine-teen twelve! Wil-liams, for-ev-er Wil-liams, We

sing to thee, With shouts of comrade voic-es,

ff

With cheers and jol - li - ty, Good fel - lows Al - ways with song and
p a tempo

f

laugh-ter, Al - ways light-heart-ed glee; Tho'

p

years bring sor - row af - ter, Now let us take our fill of

ff

plea - sure, And days of friend-ship treasure, With-in thy bonds, Wil - liams.

rit. ^ ^ ^ ^ *res.*

SONGS OF WILLIAMS

29

1916

Words by R. B. LEAKE, '16

Music by E. L. STONE, '16

Arranged by H. K. Greer, '22

Vigoroso

Oh here's a toast to all good sailors; Here's a toast to all the

crew; There's a glass for ev'ry fel - low Who would

like to join us too. And last of all a toast to Six-teen, She will

save us when we drown, rit. She's the best old boat, ev - er

Vigoroso

set a - float, Bot-toms up, drink her down, down, down, down.

subito

1917

By F. HUBBARD HUTCHINSON

(Slowly)

Arranged by H. K. Greer, '22

seen On hill, ordale, On land or sea, Hereto Sev-en-teen.

rit.

6 8

1921

Words by E. G. NORTH, '21

Music by M. M. BANKS, '21

Arranged by H.K. Greer, '22

March time

Here's to twenty-one

To the best old class of all Come on and

drink to twenty-one And when those days of

joy have gone for - ev - er, Think of twenty - one

And the friends who stood be - side us

Then let's drink long, and sing our

song To the class of twenty - one.

HOMeward, OH!

Dr. HENRY A. SCHAUFLER, '59. Air.—“LANDLORD, FILL THE FLOWING BOWL.”



1. Oh, merri - ly roll we homeward, oh ! While rings the air with laugh - ter ; For
2. Crack the whip and raise the shout, “A - dieu to Al - ma Ma - ter !” We
3. Ding,dong,ding,no bell shall ring To wake our peaceful slum - ber ; But
4. Cheer the steeds and fly a - long, For all the girls are wait - ing, With



all our toils have flown a - way, And all our cares hard af - ter.
 love thee well, yet love thee best When thou dost bid us “scat - ter.”
 vis - ions bright be - fore us flit Till nine the clock shall num - ber.
 beam-ing eyes and win - ning smiles To give us heart - y greet - ing.



CHORUS.

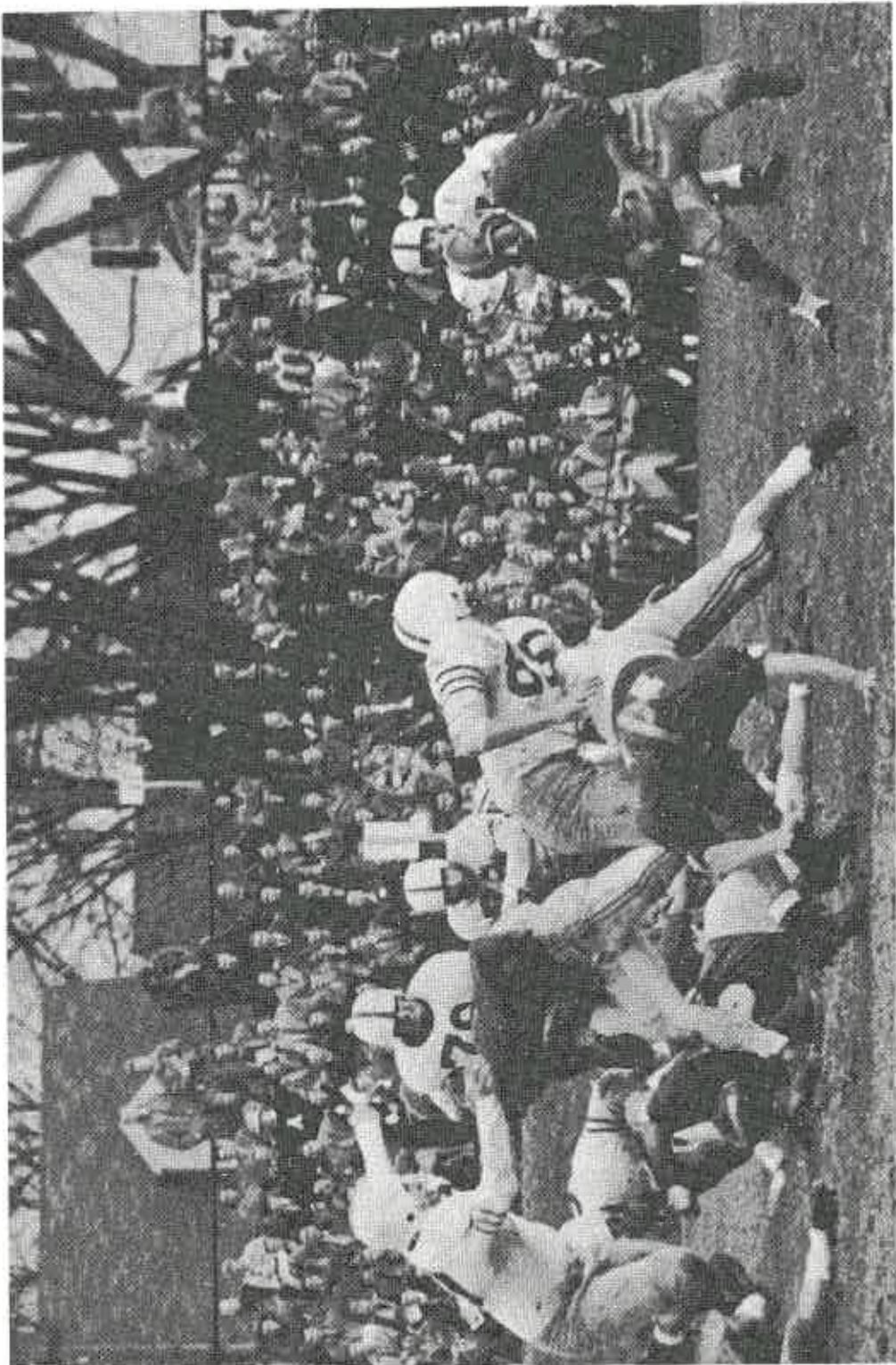


O, then, let us mer - ry,mer - ry be, O, . then, let us mer - ry,merry be,



O, then, let us mer - ry,mer - ry be, For now we're roll - ing home-ward.





"Yard by yard we'll fight our way".

DOWN THE FIELD.

Air, "The Black Four Hundred."
Arranged by DWIGHT MARVIN, '01.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "Oh, it's Cap - tain * a - com-ing down the line; Oh," followed by a repeat sign. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "don't that team look hot look a-hot as down the field they trot; If you". The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "lis - ten you will hear those Am - herst root - ers say, "I". The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics for this section are: "guess old Wil - liams is going to win to - day." The music concludes with a final chord on the fifth staff.

*Here insert name of Captain.

BELINDA CLARISSA.

WILLIAM HOWELL EDWARDS, '91.

1. Down by the riv - er there dwells a lit - tle maid - en fair,
 2. What do we call her? Well her first name is Bé - lin - da,
 3. She has a mam-ma who loves me not, I'm sor - ry to say;
 4. Soon down the riv - er our old barn door will float a - long,

She is so pret-ty, with big blue eyes and golden hair, And if you ask me
 Then she's an-oth - er, her sec-ond name is Clá - ris - sa, Jones is her lastname; but
 She has a pa - pa who hates me worse from day to day; They set the bull-dog
 Down from her window there will be thrown a clothes-line strong, Now for the parson,

why I'm al - ways go - ing there, Don't you know? Speak it low, she loves me!
 she will change it soon for ah! Bé - lin - da Clá - ris - sa, she loves me!
 on me when I go that way, Bow wow wow! there's a row, she loves me!
 we will each to each be - long, Bé - lin - da, Clá - ris - sa, she loves me!

CHORUS.

Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! Then she's the girl for me; Were she a perfect vi-ra-go, I'd

still be true, I love her so. Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! My heart's no long-er free, And the

After last verse.

rea-son is, why, don't you know? she loves me! Ah! yes!

MARCHING SONG.

Words and Music by
A. M. BOTSFORD, '06.*Animato.*

1. We march and sing as all a-long the line We
2. For ev - er loy - al Wil-liams' sons shall stand, And

raise our bat - tle cry; The val - ley ech - oes
bat - tle side by side, And ne'er a foe is

send - ing back a cheer For men who do or die. Then
found thro' - out the land To stem the Pur - ple tide! In

on - ward, stead - fast, for - ward to the fight, With hearts and voi - ces
foot - ball, base - ball, bas - ket - ball or track, Tho' we be weak or

strong, The Pur - ple floats a - bove us Cheer - ing for the team we march a -
strong, We'll back the team for - ev - er. Once a - gain we sing our marching

spoken.

long. *Rah! Rah!* As we go march- ing, march-ing, march-ing on to vic - t'ry,
song. *Rah! Rah!* As we go march- ing, march-ing, march-ing on to vic - t'ry,

Musical score for "Raise our banners high" in G major. The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and another Bass (likely for a cello or double bass). The lyrics are integrated into the melody. The first section ends with a repeat sign and two endings. The second ending continues the melody.

Raise our ban - ners high a - long the way As we go
sing - ing, cheer - ing glo - ry to the team, For this is Wil-liams' day.

THE PURPLE TEAM.

Words and Music by
CLARENCE F. BROWN, '09.

In march time.

Musical score for "The Purple Team" in C major, march time. The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and another Bass. The lyrics are integrated into the melody. The score includes a repeat sign and two endings. The second ending continues the melody.

I. We will sing this song as we march a - long to old Wil-liams and her
2. When the fight is o'er and the foe no more, to old Wil-liams raise a

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fame, Let the mountains sing and the val - leys ring with the glo - ry of her
song, Fling the Pur - ple wide, it hasstemm'd the tide, for its sons are brave and

name, And whento the fray in bold ar - ray she turns her
strong, And in fu - ture strife, all thro' our life, with rout in

might, We will cheer, cheer, cheer, for the Purple dear and fight, fight, fight.
sight, Think of days when we won vic - to - ry and fight, fight, fight.

CHORUS.

Cheer for the Pur - ple Team as we march a - long,

This section contains three staves of musical notation. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff an alto clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics "Cheer for the Pur - ple Team as we march a - long," are written below the top staff.

Cheer for the Pur - ple Team with voi - ces strong,

This section contains three staves of musical notation. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff an alto clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics "Cheer for the Pur - ple Team with voi - ces strong," are written below the top staff.

Cheer for the Vic - to - ry in Pur - ple and Gold a - gleam, We will

This section contains three staves of musical notation. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff an alto clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics "Cheer for the Vic - to - ry in Pur - ple and Gold a - gleam, We will" are written below the top staff.

never give in, we will fight till we win, all Hail! the Pur - ple Team. .

THE QUILTING PARTY.

Andante.

1. In the sky the bright stars glit - tered, . . . On the
 2. On my arm a soft hand rest - ed, . . . Rest - ed
 3. On my lips a whis - per trem - bled, . . . Trem-bled
 4. On my life new hopes were dawn - ing, . . . And those

p

cres.

bank the pale moon shone; And 'twas from Aunt Di - nah's
 light as o - cean foam; And 'twas from Aunt Di - nah's
 till it dared to come; And 'twas from Aunt Di - nah's
 hopes have lived and grown; And 'twas from Aunt Di - nah's

quilt-ing par-ty, I was see - ing Nel-lie home. . . .

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef bassoon or cello. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The vocal line includes a dotted half note followed by eighth notes, and the bassoon part consists of sustained notes.

CHORUS. *mf*

I was see-ing Nel-lie home, . . . I was see - ing Nel-lie home; And 'twas

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef bassoon or cello. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The vocal line features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bassoon part provides harmonic support with sustained notes.

from Aunt Di - nah's quilt-ing par - ty, I was see - ing Nel - lie home.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef bassoon or cello. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The vocal line concludes with a final phrase, and the bassoon part ends with a repeat sign and a dynamic marking of *pp*.

SHALL I, WASTING IN DESPAIR?

G. WITHER

Old English Air
Arranged for Male Voices by
T. Charles Lee

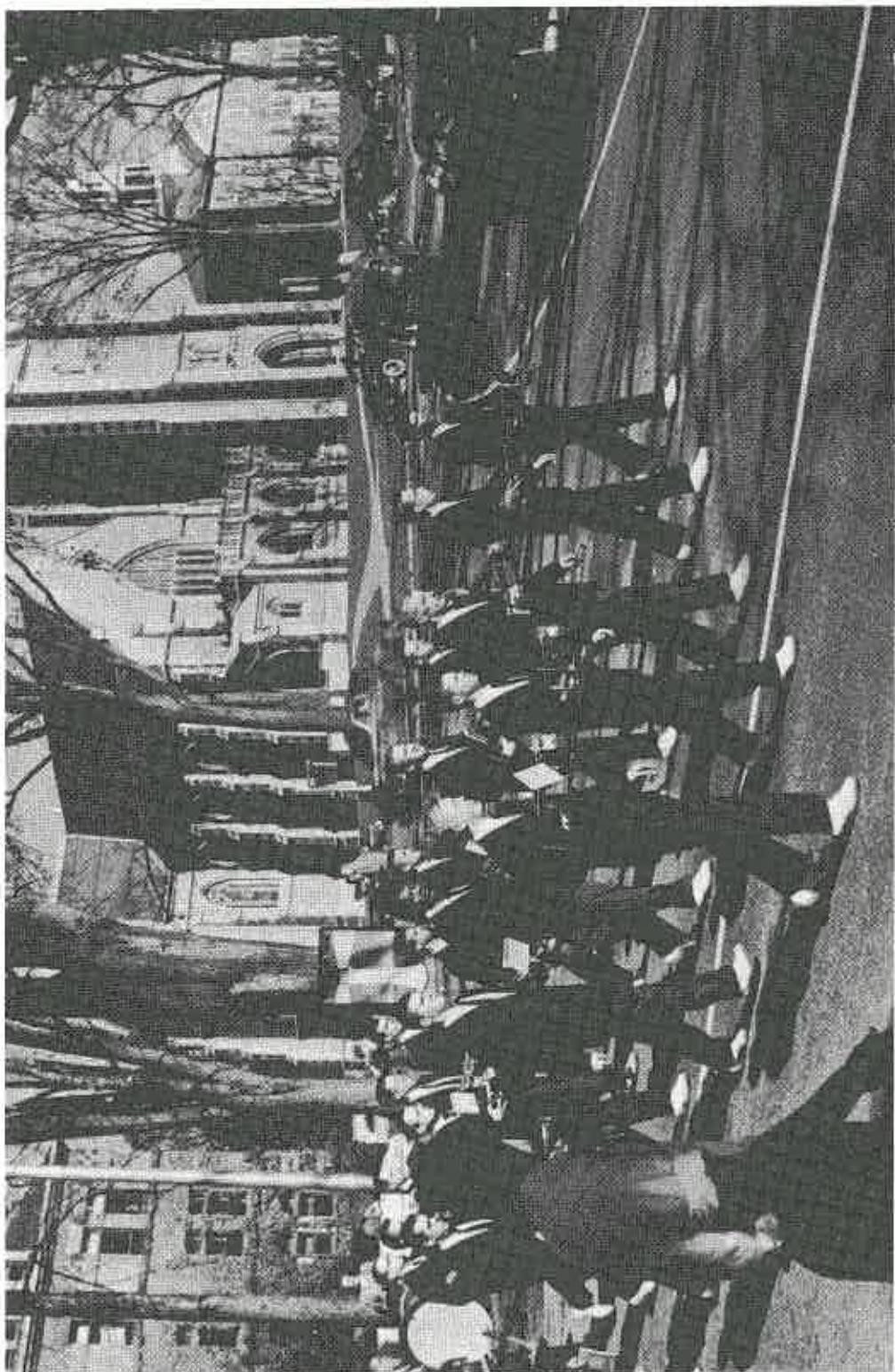
Melody

1. Shall I, wast-ing in de-spair, Die be-cause a wo-man's fair?
 2. Shall a wo-man's vir-tues move Me to per-ish for her love?
 3. Great or good, or kind, or fair, I will ne'er the more de-spair;

Or make pale my cheeks with care, 'Cause an-oth-er's ros-y are?
 Or her well de-serv-ings known Make me quite for-get mine own?
 If she love me, this be-lieve, I will die ere she shall grieve.

Be she fair-er than the day, Or the flow'r-y meads in May,
 Be she with that good-ness blest Which may mer-it name of best,
 If she slight me when I woo, I can scorn and let her go;

If she be not so to me, What care I how fair she be?
 If she be not such to me, What care I how good she be?
 For if she be not for me, What care I for whom she be?



"And the band begins to P.L.A.Y."

SONGS OF WILLIAMS
CAMPUS MEDLEY

47

Arranged by H. K. GREER, '22

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics "Oh, keep those gold-engates wide o - pen, yes, wide o - pen,". The second staff contains "Keep those gates a jar; We". The third staff contains "want those streets all paved with pur - ple, Roy - al Pur - ple, And we". The fourth staff contains "don't want an - y trol - ley car."

Oh, keep those gold-engates wide o - pen, yes, wide o - pen,
Keep those gates a jar; We
want those streets all paved with pur - ple, Roy - al Pur - ple, And we
don't want an - y trol - ley car.

By the light of the moon, by the

light of the moon, By the light, by the light, by the

light of the moon; If you want to go to Williams just

come a-long with me, By the light, by the light of the moon.

6
8

*) *f*

1. Hand me down my bon-net _____ And hand me down my
2. First she gave me can-dy _____ And then she gave me
3. First she gave me whis-key _____ And then she gave me

shawl, _____ And hand me down my cal - i - co dress, I'm
cake, _____ And then she gave me gin - ger bread, For
gin, _____ And then she gave me creme de menthe, For

going to the cal - i - co kiss - ing her at the ball. _____ Oh, hand me down my
kiss - ing her on the gate. _____ Well, first she gave me
chin. _____ Well, first she gave me

bon - net _____ And hand me down my shawl, _____ And
can - dy _____ And then she gave me cake, _____ And
whis - key _____ And then she gave me gin, _____ And then she gave me

* Williems version; also appears in Rutgers Sing Book; used by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

CHORUS

1. hand me down my cal - i - co dress, I'm going to the cal - i - co ball.
 2. then she gave me gin - ger bread, For kiss-ing her at the gate, Well,
 3. then she gave me creme de menthe, For kiss-ing her on the chin.

as we go march ing

And the band be-gins to P L A Y You can

hear the peo-ple shout - ing The Wil-liams team is

going to win to - day. By the light of the moon, by the

light of the moon, By the light, by the light, by the

light of the moon; If you want to go to Wil - liams just

come a-long with me, By the light, by the light of the moon.

NINETEEN FORTY-ONE CLASS SONG

Words by E. THROOP, JR. '41

Music by C. L. SAFFORD, JR. '41

Andante

Melody When orb of gold has fal - len O'er Grey-lock's tower-ing-

dome And flash - ing sil - ver stars A -

cross the sky do roam Then in calm se - re-ness We

gath - er all to sing We shout the name of

Wil - liams Her ____ prais - es e'er shall ring.

CHORUS

Allegro (Faster)

On-ward float the pur-ple high On-ward, our foes will ev - er die. And

e'er to thee the con-quered foe Will bow it's van-quished head Thy

Andante

name we love, thy prais-es sing Till mort - al crown is shed.



"Hail, Alma Mater!"

SONG.

CHARLES H. EVEREST, '59.

Air.—“ANNIE LAURIE.”

1. The world is clothed with beau - ty, The isles break forth in
 2. What tho' thy halls re - ech - o With the tread of oth - er
 3. What tho' thy moun-tains cir - cle With bat - tle-ments se -
 4. Then may thy name be car - ried O'er ev - 'ry land and

songs, While“ the voice of ma - ny wa - ters” The cease - less strain pro -
 feet, And thy por - tals are de - sert - ed By those I ne'er shall
 vere, And mourn-ing rocks shed ev - er The un - a - vail - ing
 main, And o - ri entbreez - es bear it A - cross the west - ern

longs, The cease-less strain pro-longs ; But the voice saith naught to me, For 'mid
 meet, By those I ne'er shall meet ; “ Tho' still to mem - ry dear,” Yet
 tear, The un - a - vail - ing tear; We will thy love re - pay, And our
 plain, A - cross the west - ern plain ; Till ev - 'ry clime shall know That its

all, my heart turns fond - ly, Old Wil-liams, still to thee.
 I, with them, will cher - ish Thy name from year to year.
 Al - ma Ma - ter ev - er Wipe all thy tears a - way.
 streams of light and knowl-edge From thy bright foun - tain flow.

MUSH, MUSH.

Andante. mf

1. Oh,'twas there I larned ra - din' an' wri - tin', At Bil - ly Brack-ett's where
me we had mon - y a scrim - mage, An' div - il a
2. Oh,'twas there that I larned all me court - in', O' the lis - sons I
Con - nor, she lived jist for-ninst me An' tin - der lines

I wint to school; . . . And 'twas there I larned how - lin' and figh - tin'
cop - y I wrote; . . . There was ne'er a gos - soon in the vil - lage
tuck in the art! . . . Till Cu - pid, the black-guard, while sport - in'
to her I wrote; . . . If ye dare say one hard word a - gin her,

Wid me school-mas - ther, Mis - ter O' Toole, Him an'
Dared thread on the tail o' my —
An ar - row dhruv straight through me heart. Miss Ju-dy O'
I'll thread on the tail o' yer —

CHORUS.

Musical score for "Mush, mush, mush" featuring four staves of music. The first staff shows a melody line with lyrics: "Mush, mush, mush, tu - ral - i - ad - dy, . . . Sing, mush, mush, mush," followed by a repeat sign and another line: "tu - ral - i - al . . . There was ne'er a gos - soon in the If ye dare say wan hard ward a -". The second staff contains a harmonic progression. The third staff continues the melody: "vil - lage Dared thread on the tail o' me coat! : : : gin her, I'll thread on the tail o' yer coat! : : :". The fourth staff concludes the section with a harmonic progression.

3 But a blackguard, called Micky Maloney,
Came an'stole her affections away;
Fur he'd money an' I hadn't ony
So I sint him a challenge nixt day.
In the A. M. we met at Killarney,
The Shannon we crossed in a boat;
An' I lathered him wid me shillaly,
Fur he throd on the tail o' me — CHO.

4 Oh, me fame wint abroad thrōugh the nation,
An' folks came a-flockin' to see;
An' they cried out, widout hesitation:
" You're a fightin' man, Billy McGee ! "

Oh, I've claned out the Finnigan faction,
An' I've licked all the Murphys a-float;
If you're in fur a row or a ration,
Jist ye thread on the tail o' my — CHO.

I WEAR MY SILK PAJAMAS.

Arranged by H. B. Wood, '10.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The top staff is for the voice, the middle staff is for the piano right hand, and the bottom staff is for the piano left hand. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal line. The piano parts include various chords and bass notes. The vocal line has several eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are:

I wear my silk pa - jam - as in the sum-mer when it's hot; I
wear my flan-nel night - ie in the win - ter when it's not; And sometimes in the
spring-time, And sometimes in the fall, I slip right in between the sheets with

noth-ing on at all. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the spring - time, Glo - ry,

glo - ry to the spring - time, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the spring -

time, When I slip right in be-tween the sheets with noth - ing on at all.

THE POPE.

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with a treble clef and a bass clef staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4 time. The lyrics are arranged in two columns under the music.

System 1:

1. The Pope he leads a jol - ly life, jol - ly life, He's free from ev - ry care and
 2. But he don't lead a jol - ly life, jol - ly life, He has no maid or blooming
 3. The Sul - tan bet - ter pleas-es me, pleas-es me, His life is full of jol - li-

System 2:

He drinks the best of Rhen-ish wine,
 He has no son to raise his hope,
 His wives are ma - ny as he will,

System 3:

strife, care and strife, He drinks the best of Rhenish wine ; I would the Pope's gay life were
 wife, blooming wife, He has no son to raise his hope ; Oh ! I would not be the
 ty, jol - li - ty, His wives are ma - ny as he will ; I fain the Sultan's throne would
 He drinks the best of Rhen-ish wine,
 He has no son to raise his hope,
 His wives are ma - ny as he will,

System 4:

He drinks the best of Rhen-ish wine,
 He has no son to raise his hope,
 His wives are ma - ny as he will,

System 5:

mine ; He drinks the best of Rhenish wine ; I would the Pope's gay life were mine.
 Pope ; He has no son to raise his hope ; Oh ! I would not be the Pope.
 fill ; His wives are ma - ny as he will ; I fain the Sultan's throne would fill.
 He drinks the best of Rhen-ish wine,
 He has no son to raise his hope,
 His wives are ma - ny as he will,

4 But still he is a wretched man,
 He must obey the Alkoran,
 He dare not drink one drop of wine ;
 I would not change his lot for mine.

5 So, when my sweetheart kisses me,
 I'll think that I'd the Sultan be ;
 And when my Rhenish wine I tope,
 Oh, then I'll think that I'm the Pope.

DRINKING SONG.

1. My com - rades, when I'm no more drink - ing, But sick with gout or pal - sy
 2. And when me to my grave you're bringing, Then fol - low af - ter, man by

lie, Ex - haust - ed, on my sickbed sink - ing, Be - lieve me, then my end is
 man; Let no sad fun'ral bells be ring - ing, But tink - ling glass-es be your

nigh; But die I this day or to-mor - row, My tes - tament's al-read-y
 plan. And on my tombstone be in-scrib-ed, "This man was born, lived, drank, and

made; My bur - ial from your hands I'll borrow, But with - out splendor or par - ade.
 died; And now he lies here who imbib - ed, In all life's joy the pur-ple-tide."



Paul Whiteman and Associate Professor Shainman, Curator of the Whiteman Collection.

A CAPITAL SHIP.

ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES.

SOLO.



1. A cap - i - tal ship for an o - cean trip Was the Wallop - ing Win - dow
2. The bo' - swain's mate was ver - y se - date, Yet fond of a - muse-ment
3. The cap - tain sat on the commo-dore's hat And dined, in a roy - al
4. All nau - ti - cal pride we laid a - side, And we ran the ves-sels a -
5. On Rug - bug bark, from morn till dark, We dined till we all had

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef, both in common time, with chords indicated by vertical stems and dots.



Blind! No wind that blew dis-mayed her crew, Or troubled the cap-tain's mind; The too ;He played hopscotch with the starboard watch,While the captain, he tickled the crew. And the way, Off toast-ed pigs and pickles and figs And gunner-y bread each day. And the shore On the Gulliby Isles, where the Poopoo smiles,And rub - bly Ub-dugs roar. And we grown Uncommonly shrunk ;when a Chinese junk Came up from the Tor-ri-by Zone. She was

Continuation of the piano accompaniment notation, showing a treble clef and a bass clef, both in common time, with chords indicated by vertical stems and dots.

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man at the wheel was made to feel Contempt for the wild-est blow-ow - ow ;Tho'it
gun-ner we had was apparently mad,For he sat on the aft - er rai - ai - ail,And
cook was Dutch, and behaved as such ;For the di - et he gave the crew-ew - ew Was a
sat on the edge of a sand - y ledge And shot at the whistling bee - ee - ee ; And the
chubby and square, but we didn't much care,So we cheeri-ly put to sea - ee - ee ; And we



of - ten appeared,when the gale had cleared,That he'd been in his bunk be - low.
fir - ed sa - lutes with the cap-tain's boots, In the teeth of the boom-ing gale !
num-ber of tons of hot cross-buns, Served up with su - gar and glue.
cin - na - mon bats wore wa - ter - proof hats As they dipped in the shi - ny sea.
left all the crew of the junk to chew On the bark of the Rug-bug tree.

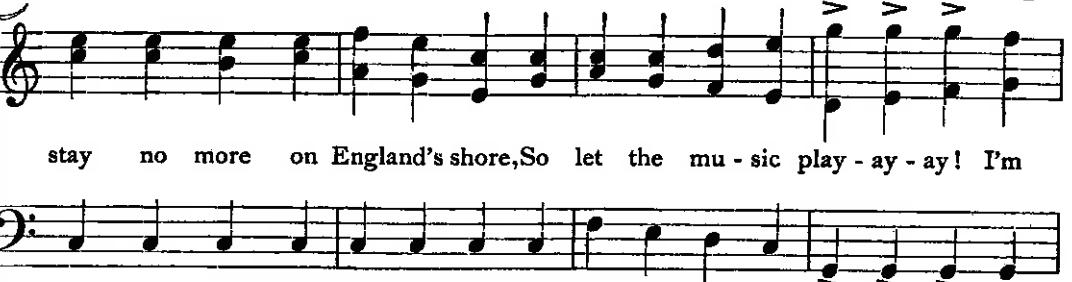
CHORUS.

FIRST TENOR.



SECOND TENOR AND FIRST BASS.

Then blow, ye winds, heigh-ho! A - rov - ing I will go! I'll
SECOND BASS.

*Marcato.**rit.* > > > *a tempo.**rit.* *a tempo.*

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "off for the morn-ing train! I'll cross the rag-ing main! I'm". The bottom staff is for the piano, indicated by a bass clef and a common time signature. The score continues with another section of music and lyrics: "off to my love with a box-ing glove, Ten thous-and miles a-way!". Both staves conclude with a double bar line and repeat dots.

THE ICE MAN.

O, the ice-man, he is a nice man, But there's one thing I am sure,

There is some-thing a - bout his busi - ness, That af-fects his tem-per-a -

AIR.
ture. For love is such a fun - ny thing, And I've found once or

twice That all I could get from the ice - man was ice, ice, ice.

JONAH AND THE WHALE.

WINGATE BLACK.

H. W. PETRIE.

Allegretto.
Not too fast.

1. A - bout the year of One, B. C., A gal - lant ship put
 2. Then up spoke Pat- rick O' - Flar - ri - ty, "A Jo - nah is on this
 3. Just then a mon - ster whale came by, And Jo - nah's trou - sers
 4. "Get out of this," Mc - Gin - ty said, "You can't stay here un

out to sea, To catch a whale and salt his tail, To salt the end of his
ship," says he, And out they ran, from Mike to Dan, To find the Jo - nah
caught his eye; "As I'm a goat there's a lunch a - float," And he scooped Jonah into his
less you're dead. You'll hoo-doo me and my fam - i - lee. My wife and my fam-i -

tail. But just a - bout a mile from land The
man. And there in the mid - dle of the deck His
throat. But pret - ty soon the whale was sick; Says
lee." So then Mc - Gin - ty called his wife, A

ship be - gan to dance, . . . And ev - 'ry son of a
Nibs - ey, Jo - nah, sat, . . . A light-ing a pa - per
he, "that lunch was poor, . . . It seems to me by, the
mer - maid fat and pale, . . . And she gave poor Jo - nah a

sail - or man Put on his work - ing pants, His pants, his
 ci - ga - rette In the crown of his der - by hat. "His hat," says
 way I feel, I've swallowed a Jo - nah for sure; It's Jo,
 fa - tal stab With the end of her jag - ged tail, Her jag, her

pants, his work- ing pants. And down in - to the hold they went And
 Pat, "we're on to that" They gave a biff, they gave a yell, And
 Jo, it's Jo - nah sure l' On Mike Mc-Gin - ty he made a call, And
 jag, her jag - ged tail! Then Jo - nah died up - on the spot And

o - ver the pumps their backs they bent. They tho't they'd drown, but they
 o - ver board poor Jo - nah fell; Says Pat to Jim, "It's
 coughed up Jo - nah, pants and all. The ve - ry spot we have
 bought Mc - Gin - ty's cor - ner lot. And now, you see, there's

could - n't sit down, The floor was too wet to sit down. . .
 bet - ter for him, It's cer - tain - ly bet - ter for him". . .
 nev - er for - got; 'Twas Mc - Gin - ty's cor - ner lot. . . .
 firm of three: Mc - Gin - ty and Com - pa - ny. . . .

ff

ff

SHOOL.

SONGS OF WILLIAMS.

1. I wish I was in
2. I wish I was on
3. I wish I was a

Bos - ton ci - ty, Where all the girls they are so pret-ty, If I
yon - der hill, For there I'd sit and cry my fill, And
mar - ried man, And had a wife whose name was Fan, I'd

did- n't have a time 'twould be a pi - ty, Dis cum bib-ble lol - la boo, slow reel.
ev - ery drop should turn a mill, Dis cum bib-ble lol - la boo, slow reel.
sing her a song on this same plan, Dis cum bib-ble lol - la boo, slow reel.

S. AIR.

Shool, shool, shool I rool, Shool I shag - a - rack, shool - a - barb - a - cool, The
SECOND.

Shool, shool, shool I rool, Shool I shag - a - rack, shool - a - barb - a - cool. The
BASS.

{

first time I saw psil - ly bal - ly eel, Dis cum bib - ble lol - la boo, slow reel.

first time I was psil - ly bal - ly eel, Dis cum bib - ble lol - la boo, slow reel.

{

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are in common time, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef respectively. The third staff is also in common time, sharing the bass clef with the bottom two staves. The bottom two staves are in 2/4 time, indicated by a 'C' clef. The first two staves contain lyrics in a rhythmic setting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The third staff contains a single measure of rests. The fourth staff begins with a bass note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The fifth staff contains lyrics in a rhythmic setting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The sixth staff contains a single measure of rests.

KATIE MALONE.
 (GOOD LUCK SONG.)

Arr. by H. B. Wood, '10.

2nd time through in strict waltz time.

Ka - tie Ma - lone, I'm yours a - lone, Why keep me wait - ing for



you? . . . Give me your heart As well as your hand, And



MALE QUARTET.



I'll keep it safe for you, Ka - tie. . . Ka - tie Ma - lone, . . I'm yours a -



alone, Why keep me wait - ing for you? . . . Give me your heart As



well as your hand, And I'll keep it safe for you, Ka - tie.

INTEGER VITAE.

Lib. I, Oda XXII. Q. HORATII FLACCI.

F. F. FLEMING.

1. In - te - ger vi - tae sce - le ris - que pu - rus non e - get,
 2. Si - ve per Syr - tes i - ter ae - stu - o - sas, Si - ve fac -
 3. Nam - que me sil - va lu - pus in Sa - bi - na, Dum me - am
 4. Qua - le por - ten - tum ne - que mi - li - ta - ris Dau - ni - as
 5. Po - ne me, pi - gris u - bi nul - la cam pis Ar - bor aes
 6. Po - ne sub cur - ru ni - mi - um pro - pin - qui So - lis, in

Mau - ris jac - u - lis, nec ar - cu, Nec ve - ne - na - tis
 tu - rus per in - hos - pi - ta - lem, Cau - ca - sum, vel quae
 can - to La - la - gen, et ul - tra Ter - mi - num cu - ris
 la - tis a - lit aes - cu - le tis, Nec Ju - bae tel - lus
 ti - va re - cre - a - tur au - ra, Quod la - tus mun - di
 ter - ra do - mi - bus ne - ga - ta; Dul - ce ri - den - tem

gra - vi - da sa - git - tis, Fus - ce, pha - re - tra.
 lo - ca fa - bu - lo sus Lam - bit Hy - das - pes.
 va - gor ex - pe - di - tus, Fu - git in - er - mem.
 ge - ne - rat, le - o - num A - ri - da nu - trix.
 ne - bu - lae ma - lus - que Ju - pi - ter ur - get.
 La - la - gen a - ma - bo Dul - ce lo - quen - tem.

GAUDEAMUS.

Moderato.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The time signature changes between 3/4 and 2/4 throughout the piece. The lyrics are written in both Latin and English, with some lines repeated. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and the piano accompaniment is indicated by a bass line and chords.

1. Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - nes dum su - mus;
 2. U - bi sunt, qui an - te nos In mun - do fu - e - re?
 3. Vi - ta no - stra bre - vis est, Bre - vi fi - ni - e - tur,

Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - nes dum su - mus,
 U - bi sunt, qui an - te nos In mun - do fu - e - re?
 Vi - ta no - stra bre - vis est, Bre - vi fi - ni - e - tur,

Tutti.

Post ju - cun - dam ju - ven - tu - tem, Post mo - les - tam se - nec - tu - tem,
 Tran - se - as ad su - pe - ros, A - be - as ad in - fe - ros,
 Ve - nit mors ve - lo - ci - ter, Ra - pit nos a - tro - ci - ter,

Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus, Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus.
 Qu - os si vis vi - de - re, Qu - os si vis vi - de - re.
 Ne - mi - ni par - ce - tur, Ne - mi - ni par - ce - tur.

- 4 :: Vivat academia!
Vivant professores! ::
Vivat membrum quodlibet!
Vivant membra quaelibet,
:: Semper sint in flore! ::
5 :: Vivant omnes virgines,
Faciles, formosae! ::
Vivant et mulieres,
Tenerae amabiles,
:: Bonae laboriosae! ::
6 :: Vivat et republica,
Et qui illam regit! ::
Vivat nostra civitas,
Maecenatum caritas,
:: Qua nos hic protegit! ::

- 7 :: Pereat tristitia!
Pereant osores! ::
Pereat diabolus,
Quibus antiburschius,
:: Atque irrisores! ::
8 :: Quis confluxus hodie
Academicorum? ::
E longinquo convenerunt
Protinusque successerunt
:: In commune forum. ::
9 :: Alma Mater floreat,
Quae nos educavit! ::
Caros et commilitones,
Dissitas in regiones
:: Sparsos congregavit. ::

HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE!

The musical score consists of two staves of music in 2/4 time, A major (F# key signature). The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

1. How can I leave thee! How can I from thee part! Thou on - ly
 2. Blue grows a flow - 'ret Called the "For - get - me - not," Wear it up -
 3. If but a bird were I!—Then to thy breast I'd fly, Fal - con nor

hast my heart, Lov'd one, be - lieve. Thou hast this soul of mine,
 on thy heart, And think of me! Flow - 'ret and hope may die,
 hawk I'd fear, If thou wert near. When by the fowl - er slain,

So close-ly bound to thine, No oth - er can I love, Save thee a - lone!
 Yet, rich in love am I, That can - not die in me, On - ly be - lieve.
 I at thy feet shall lie, If sad - ly thou'dst complain, Joy - ful I'd die!

RISE UP.

C. F. HEPBURN, 1900.
*Allegro.*Air.—“CLIMB UP, YE CHILLUN, CLIMB,”
by FRANK A. KENT.

1. All our ban - ners float - ing proud - ly, Float - ing in the sky;
 2. We will wave the roy - al pur - ple, Fair - est ev - er seen,
 3. Man - y times that we should hate to Be in Am-herst's shoes;

Man - y more we're going to cap - ture, Have them bye and bye.
 O - ver Am-herst's cho - sen col - ors, O - ver Dartmouth's green.
 One is when she plays in Bill - ville, For she's bound to lose.

So get read - y ev - 'ry - bo - dy For the hap - py time,
 Maid - ens fair shall be our mas - cots Help us win the games,
 First game al - ways went to Am-herst Till one luck - y day



CHORUS.

Rise up, ye up - per class-men, Rise up, ye un - der class-men,

Rise up, ye Wil - liams men; For we will

nev - er weak - en, Cheer on un - til we beat them,

Rise up, ye men and cheer. cheer.

First ending. Repeat ff *Second.*

First ending. *Second.*

DIE LORELEI.

SCHILLER.

1. Ich weiss nicht was solles be-deu - ten, dass ich so trau - rig bin; Ein
1. I know not whence it com - eth That I am of - ten sad, A
2. Die schön - ste Jungfrau sit - zet Dort o - ben,] wun-der - bar, Ihr
2. On yon - der height there sit - tenth A maid - en won-drous fair, Her
3. Den Schiffer im kleinen Schiffe Er - greift es mit wil - dem Weh; Er
3. In ti - ny skiff the boat - man Is seized with a wild,wild woe, He



Mär - chen aus al - ten Zei - ten, das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn. Die
 sto - ry of days de - part - ed Will ne'er from my mem'ry fade; The
 gold - 'nes Geschmeide bli - zet, Sie kämmt ihr gold'nes Haar. Sie
 gold - en jew - els spar - kle, She combs her gold-en hair; With
 schaut nicht die Fel - sen - riffe, Er schaut nur hin - auf in die Höh'. Ich
 gaz - eth on high un-ceas - ing, He heeds not the cliffs be - low. I

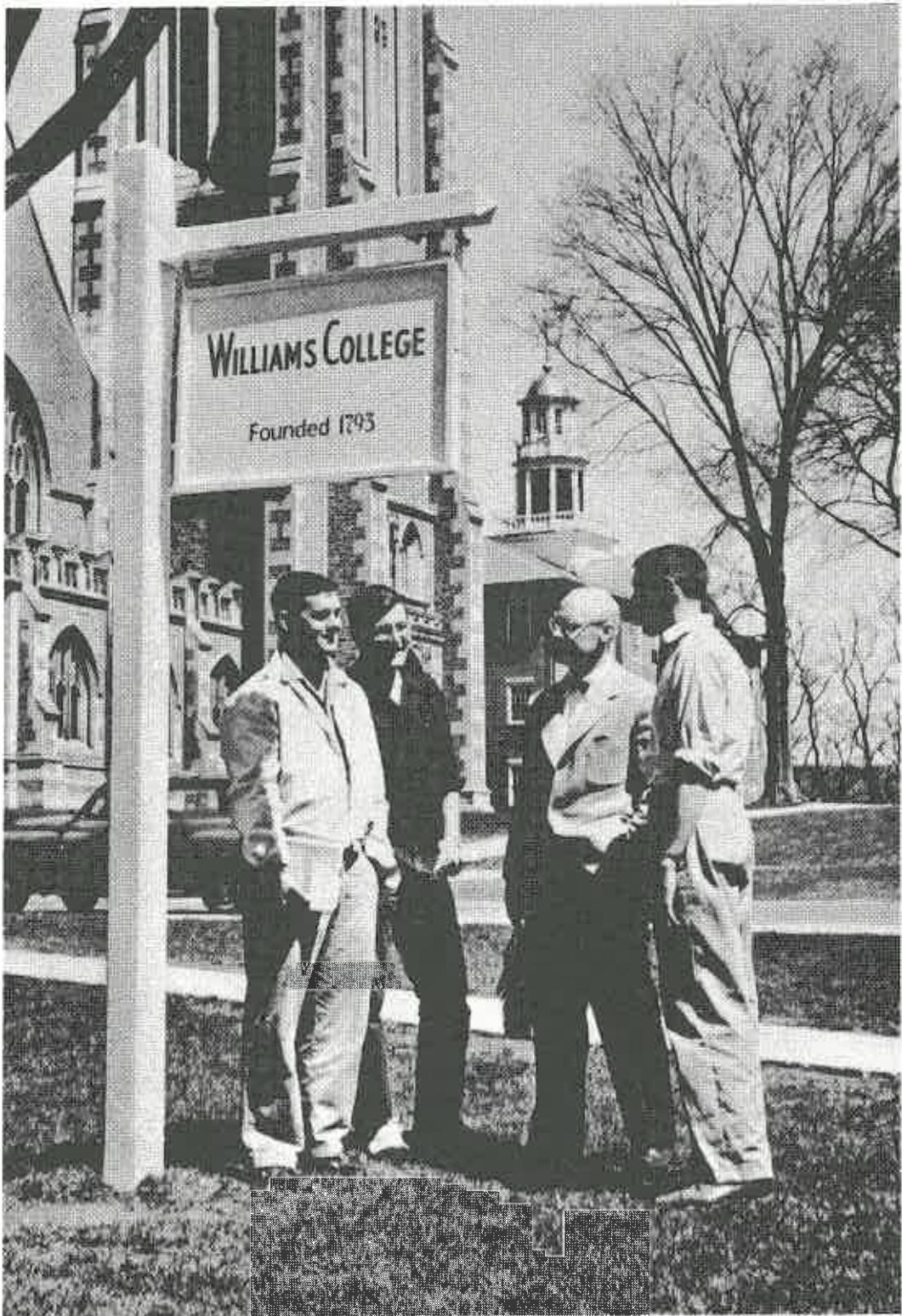


Luft ist kühl und es dun - kelt, Und ru - hig fliest der Rhein; Der
 air grows cool in the twi - light, And calm the Rhine flows on; . The
 kämmt es mit gold' nem Kam - me Und singt ein Lied da - bei; . Das
 comb of gold she combs it, And sings so plain-tive - ly . . . A
 glaube, die Wel - len ver-schlín - gen Am Ende Schif - fer und Kahn; . Und
 fear me the skiff and boat - man Will both 'neath the waters drown; . And



Gip - fel des Ber - ges fun - kelt, Im A - bend - son - nen - schein.
 moun - tain brow is gleam - ing In light of set - ting sun.
 hat eine wun - der - sa - me, Ge - wal - tge Me - lod - ei.
 strain of won-drous beau - ty, A po - tent mel - o - dy.
 das hat mit ih - ren Sin - gen Die Lor - el - ei geth - an.
 this with her won-drous sing - ing, The Lor - el - ey has done.





"Oh, here's to the health of Eph Williams, who founded a school in Billville".

AULD LANG SYNE.

ROBERT BURNS.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key of G major (indicated by a sharp sign). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for - got, And nev - er brought to
 2. We twa ha'e run a - boot the braes, And pu'd the gow - ans
 3. We twa ha'e sport - ed i' the burn, Frae morn - in' sun till
 4. And here's a hand, my trust - y frien', And gie's a hand o'

The second section of lyrics follows:

mind? Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for - got, And days of auld lang syne?
 fine, We've wan - der'd mony a wea - ry foot Sin' auld lang syne.
 dine, But seas be-tween us braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne.
 thine, We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, For auld lang syne.

The third section of lyrics is:

For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, We'll

tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, For auld lang syne.

THE MERMAID.

Moderato.

1. 'Twas Fri - day morn when we set sail, And we were not far from the
 2. Then up spake the captain of our gal - lant ship, And a well-spoken man was
 3. Then up spake the cook of our gal - lant ship, And a red hot cook was
 4. Then three times a-round went our gal - lant ship, And three times a-round went

land, When the cap - tain spied a love-ly mer - maid, With a
 he; "I have mar - ried a wife in Sa - lem town, And to -
 he; "I care much more for my ket - tles and my pots, Than I
 she; Then three times a-round went our gal - ant ship, And she

CHORUS.

comb and a glass in her hand. Oh, the o -cean waves may roll, And the
 night she a wid - ow will be."
 do for the depths of the sea."
 sank to the depths of the sea.

storm - y winds may blow, While we poor sail - ors go

may blow,

skip - ping to the tops, While the land - lub - bers lie down be -
low, be - low, be - low, While the land - lub - bers lie down be - low.

HERE'S TO YOU.

Here's to you,* . Here's to you, my jovial friend, And we'll drink to your health in this
god-for-sak-en com-pa-ny, We'll drink ere we part, Here's to you.* . . .

*Any name may be inserted here.

DOWN IN MOBILE.

Arranged by H. C. TAYLOR, '99.

Down in Mo-bile, down in Mo-bile, How I love that
lit - tle yal - ler gal! How I love that lit - tle yal - ler gal!

Down in Mo-bile, Down in Mo-bile, Then I'll come
back, . . . yes, I'll come back, . . .

Then I'll come back, yes, I'll come back, Back to my old cab-in

home, . . . Then I'll come back, . . . yes, I'll come
Then I'll come back,

back, . . . yes, I'll come back,
Back to my old cab-in home. Then 'tis

fare - well, yes, 'tis fare - well, To my home in Ten - nes - see, Then 'tis

fare - well, yes, 'tis fare - well, To my home in Ten - nes - see.

The musical score consists of three identical staves of music. Each staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F major), and a common time signature. The first staff contains the lyrics:

Shine, shine, who wants a shine? My name is

The second staff contains the lyrics:

Ted - dy, and I'm al - ways read - y; My brush-es are new, My

The third staff contains the lyrics:

black - ing is fine, Ah, there! Mis - ter, don't you want a shine?

JERUSALEM MORNING

Solo. *Moderato.*

Talk a-bout Je-ru-sa-lem morn-ing, Yes, good Lord, talk a-bout Je -

CHORUS.

ru-sa-lem morn-ing. Yes, good Lord, Broth-ers, I feel as though I

SOLO.

want to shout. This re-lig-ion am turn-ing me in-side out.
(*2d Bass spoken*) Shout on, brother.

SOLO. *Fast.*

(*2d Bass*) Get your long white robe and your star-ry crown and be
Well, what are you
going to do about it?

CHORUS. 

rea - dy when the great day comes. Good Lord, I'm rea - dy, in - deed I'm

rea - dy, Well, good Lord, I'll be rea - dy when the great day

comes. Rea - dy, in-deed I'm rea - dy, Well,

Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah !

FINE.

good Lord, I'll be rea - dy when the great day comes.

Did-n't the good book say that Cain killed A - bel? Yes, good Lord,

Hit him on the head with the leg of a ta - ble,

Yes, good Lord. Did - n't Dan - iel in the li - ons' den
(2d Bass spoken)
 What did he do?

Say un - to those col - ored men, Get your long white robes and your
(spoken)
 What did he say?

star - ry crown, And be rea- dy when the great day comes, Good Lord, I'm
Back to Chorus.

SONGS OF WILLIAMS
EPHRAIM WILLIAMS

Words by GEORGE LYND RICHARDSON, '88

Arranged by H. K. Greer, '22

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature (indicated by '3'). The second staff has a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature (indicated by '3'). The third staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature (indicated by '3'). The fourth staff has a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature (indicated by '3'). The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the four staves.

1. Oh, here's to the health of Eph. Wil - liams, Who found-ed a
 2. This school, it grew in - to a col - lege, Re-nowned for base-
 3. And here's to old Fort Mass-a - chu - setts, And here's to the

school in Bill - ville; And when he was scalped by the
 ball and free trade; And man - y a states-man and
 old Mo - hawk trail; And here's to his - tor - i - cal

In - dians, He left us his boodle by will. Sing
 schol - ar, Old Eph - ra - im's boodle has made. Sing
 Pe - ri, Who grinds out his sor - row - ful tale. Sing

A musical score for a vocal piece, likely for three voices or a cappella. The score consists of three staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with the lyrics "Tou - re - lei, ou - re - lei - a - dy" followed by "Sing tou - re - lei," with a melodic line consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second staff continues with "ou - re - lei - a," followed by "Sing tou - re - lei, ou - re - lei -" and concludes with a repeat sign. The third staff begins with "a - dy," followed by "Sing tou-re-lei, ou-re-lei - a." The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth note combinations, and rests. The piano accompaniment is indicated by a bass staff at the bottom, which provides harmonic support with chords.

GERMANY LAND.

Arranged by H. C. TAYLOR, '99.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 3/4 time. The top staff features a treble clef, the second and third staves feature bass clefs, and the bottom staff features a bass clef. The music is divided into four sections by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are placed below each section:

Ger - man - y land where the sau - er - kraut grows, Ger - man - y

land where the lag - er beer flows, Give me old Ger - man - y loy - al and

true, Give me old Ger - man - y land. Dear old pals, jol - ly old pals,

Roam - ing to - geth - er in all sorts of weath - er. Dear old pals,

A musical score for a solo voice and piano, featuring five staves of music with lyrics. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal part uses a soprano C-clef, and the piano part uses a bass F-clef. The lyrics are:

jol - ly old pals, Give me for friend-ship my jol - ly old pals.
 I've been wuk - kin' on de rail - road, All de live - long day;
 I've been wuk - kin' on de rail - road, Ter pass de time a - way.
 Doan' yuh hyah de whi-stle blow - in'? Rise up, so uh - ly in de mawn;
 Doan' yuh hyah de cap - n shout - in', "Din - ah blow yo' hawn?"

LAST NIGHT.

HALFDAN KJERULF.

Andante.

1. Last night the night - in - gale woke me, Last night when
 2. I think of you in the day - time, I dream of

pp (*Chorus Humming.*) *pp*

all was still, It sang in the gold - en
 you by night; I wake and would you were

rit.

moon - light From out . . . the wood - land hill. I
 here, love, And tears . . . are blind-ing my sight. I

rit.

dolce.

o - pened my win - dow so gent - ly, I
hear a low breath in the lime - tree, The

ppp

looked on the dream - ing dew, . . . And oh! the bird, my
wind is float - ing through, . . . And oh! the night, my

*mf**p*

dar - ling, was sing - ing, sing - ing of you, of you.
dar - ling, was sigh - ing, sigh - ing for you, for you.

*rit.**rit.*

THE PURPLE HILLS.

HENRY R. CONGER, '99.

Air.—“ANNIE LISLE.”

1. Dy - ing ech - oes fill the val - ley, Her - ald - ing the night,
 2. Fast the length'-ning shad - ows gath - er, Sun - set dims to grey,
 3. Safe with - in our lit - tle val - ley From the out - er strife,

As we gath - er on the cam - pus In the wan - ing light.
 And the call - ing winds of eve - ning Through the branches play.
 Are inshrined the hap - py mem - 'ries Of our col - lege life.

In the west the sun - set's crim - son All the heav - en fills,
 With the far stars pale a - bove them While day's tu - mult stills,
 And when dark - er days have found us, Mid this old world's ills,

And its glo - ry rims the edg - es Of our pur - ple hills.
 Watch - ing us who know and love them Stand the pur - ple hills.
 Still our hearts will turn with glad - ness To our pur - ple hills.

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SONGS OF SISTER COLLEGES

LORD JEFFERY AMHERST.

Tempo di marcia.

J. S. HAMILTON, Amherst, '06.

1. Oh, . Lord Jeff - er - y Am - herst was a sol - dier of the
 2. Oh, . Lord Jeff - er - y Am - herst was the man who gave his

king, And he came from a - cross the sea,
 name, To our col - lege up - on . . the hill,

To the French-men and the In - di - ans he did - n't do a thing,
And the sto - ry of his loy - al - ty and bra - ver - y and fame,

In the wilds of this wild coun - try, . . . In the wilds of this wild coun -
A - bides here a - mong us still, . . . A - bides here a - mong us

try, . . . And for his roy - al ma - jes - ty he fought with all his
still, . . . You may talk a - bout your John-ies and your E - lis and the



The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time with a key signature of one flat. The top staff is the treble clef, the middle staff is the bass clef, and the bottom staff is the bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "might For he was a sol - dier loy - al and true, . . . rest. . . For they are names that time can nev - er dim, . . ." The second section of lyrics is: "And he con - quered all the en - e - mies that came with - in his But give us our on - ly Jef - f'ry, he's the no - blest and the" The third section of lyrics is: "sight, And he looked a-round for more when he was through. . . best, To the end we will stand fast for him. . . ."

CHORUS.

Oh, . . . Am - herst, . . . brave Am - herst, . . . 'Twas a

name known to fame in days of yore; . . . May it ev - er . . . be

glo - rious . . . 'Till the sun shall climb the heav'ns no more. . . .

ALMA MATER — CORNELL.

W. M. SMITH and A. C. WEEKS.

Tune: "Annie Lisle."

With spirit.

1. Far a - bove Cay - u - ga's wa - ters, With its waves of blue,
 2. Far a - bove the bus - y hum - ming Of the bust - ling town,



Stands our no - ble Al - ma Ma - ter, Glo - ri - ous to view.
 Reared a - gainst the arch of heav - en, Looks she proud - ly down.



CHORUS.



Lift the cho - rus, speed it on - ward, Loud her praise - es tell.



Hail to thee, our Al - ma Ma - ter; Hail, all hail, Cor - nell!



DRINK A HIGH-BALL

Wesleyan Version.



Drink a high - ball at night - fall, Be good fel - lows while you may;



For to - mor - row may bring sor - row, So to - night let us be gay.



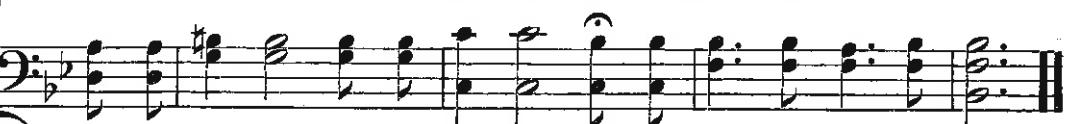
Tell the sto - ries of glo - ries Of dear old Wes - ley - an:



ritard.



Let the high - ball make us jol - ly, Here's a health to ev - 'ry man.



THE ORANGE AND THE BLACK.

CLARENCE B. MITCHELL, Princeton, '89.

Tune. — "SADIE RAY."
Arranged by ERNEST CARTER.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with each staff containing three lines of text corresponding to the melody. The first staff begins with the first three lines of the lyrics. The second staff begins with the middle section of the lyrics. The third staff begins with the final section of the lyrics. The fourth staff concludes the song with the final section of the lyrics.

1. Al - though Yale has al - ways fa - vored The . .
 2. Through the four long years of col - lege, 'Midst the
 3. When the cares of life o'er - take us, Ming - ling

vi - o - let's dark blue, And the man - y sons of
 scenes we know so well, As the mys - tic charm to
 fast our locks with grey, Should our dear - est hopes be .

Har - vard To the crim - son rose are true, We will
 know - ledge We . . vain - ly seek to spell; Or, we
 tray us, False For - tune fall a - way, Still we'll

own the lil - ies slen - der, Nor . . hon - or shall they lack,
 win ath - let - ic vic - tries On the foot - ball - field or track,
 ban - ish care and sad - ness As we turn our mem - ries back,

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While the Ti - ger stands de - fend - er Of the
 Still we work for dear old Prince - ton, And the
 And re - call those days of glad - ness 'Neath the

accel.

Or - ange and the Black. We will own the lil - ies
 Or - ange and the Black. Or, we win ath - let - ic
 Or - ange and the Black. Still we'll ban - ish care and

a tempo.

slen - der, Nor . . hon - or shall they lack, While the
 vic - t'ries On the foot - ball - field or track, Still we
 sad - ness As we turn our mem - 'ries back, And re -

rit.

Ti - ger stands de - fend - er Of the Or - ange and the Black.
 work for dear old Prince - ton, And the Or - ange and the Black.
 call those days of glad - ness 'Neath the Or - ange and the Black.

HARVARDIANA.

S. B. STEEL, Harvard, '11.
March time.

R. G. WILLIAMS, Harvard, '11.
Arranged by R. S. CHILDE, Harvard, '22.

With A

crim - son in tri - umph flash - ing, Mid the

strains of vic - to - ry, . . . Poor E - li's

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A musical score for a vocal piece with piano accompaniment. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line includes lyrics such as "hopes we are dash-ing . . . In - to blue ob - scu - ri - ty. . . . Re - sist - less our team sweeps goal - ward, . . . With the fu - ry of the blast. . . . We'll". The piano part provides harmonic support with various chords and rhythmic patterns. The score uses dynamic markings like 'v' and 'y' above the notes.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and consists of four staves. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, and bass clef. The piano part is in treble clef. The lyrics are:

fight for the name of Har - vard . . . Till the last white
line is passed. . . . Har - vard! . . .
Har - vard! . . . Har - vard! . . .

Dynamic markings include *f* (forte), *p* (piano), and various slurs and grace notes. The piano part features sustained chords and rhythmic patterns. The vocal parts sing in unison or with slight variations in some measures.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice, with lyrics "Har - vard! . ." appearing twice. The middle two staves are for the piano. The bottom two staves are for the voice, with lyrics "Har - vard! . . . Har - vard! Har - vard!" appearing once. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. Measure markings include "2. poco rit." and "attacca". The piano part features various chords and bass notes, with dynamic markings like "v" and "w" and performance instructions like "ritardando". The vocal parts have melodic lines with some slurs and grace notes.

Har - vard! . . .

Har - vard! . . .

Har - vard! . . . Har - vard! Har - vard!

2. *poco rit.*

Har - vard! With line is passed. . . .

2. poco rit.

attacca

THE PALISADES

Arr. for Male Voices by
A. D. WOODRUFF

Words and Music by
DUNCAN MACPHERSON GENNS, '00

1. O grim grey Pal - i - sades, thy shad - ow Up - on the rip-pling Hud-son
 2. Here as the eve - ning shades are fall - ing, And gone is ev - 'ry care of
 3. But col - lege friend - ship all must sev - er, And fade as does the dy - ing

MELODY

falls; And mel - low min - gled tints of sun - set Il - lum - ine now our clas - sic day, We gath - er, and the cam - pus ech - oes With laugh and song of stu - dents day, And clos - est kin - ships all be bro - ken As out in life we wend our

halls; While stu - dents gath - er round thy al - tars, With tri - butes of de - vo - tion gay; Thy sons well guard - ed from all sor - row, Linked firm in bonds of vio - let way; And yet, what - ev - er be life's for - tune, Though mem - ry fail and friends be

true, And min - gled mer - ry hearts and voic - es In praise of N. Y. U.
 hue, For - get the cares that come to - mor - row, And praise old N. Y. U.
 few, We love thee still, our Al - ma Ma - ter, Our dear old N. Y. U.

BATTLE CRY

113

MALE CHORUS

C. L. WAITE, '06

Arr. by V. B. Allison '43

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The first staff contains the melody line, while the other three provide harmonic support. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The arrangement includes a section labeled "Melody".

And then it's fight for old Wes - ley an Nev - er give
in — Fight to the end boys might and right shall
win So keep on fight - ing 'til vic - to - ry Crowns ev - ry
man. Then it's fight, fight fight, fight for Wes - ley an.

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AS THE BACKS GO TEARING BY

Words by JOHN THOMAS KEADY, '05

Music by CARL W. BLAISDELL

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B'). The top staff features a treble clef, the middle staff has a bass clef, and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

As the backs go tearing by
On the way to do or
die
Ma - ny sighs and ma - ny tears, Min - gle
with the Har - vard cheers, As the backs go tear - ing

By permission of Dartmouth College

Musical score for "Making Gain" featuring three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature changes from B-flat major to A major. The lyrics are:

by Mak-ing gain on steady gain Ech-o

swells the sweet re - frain Dart-mouth's going to win to-day Dartmouth

sure must win to-day. As the backs go tear-ing by.

YALE MARCHING SONG

C. W. O'CONNOR, '04 L

STANLEIGH P. FRIEDMAN, '05



March, march on down the field,

fight - ing for E - li, Break

through the crim - son line, their strength to de -

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fy, ——— We'll give a long cheer for E - li's

A musical score for two voices. The top voice has lyrics "fy, ——— We'll give a long cheer for E - li's". The bottom voice has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat, and there is a dynamic marking "ff" (fortissimo) in the middle.

men, We're here to win again.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice has lyrics "men, We're here to win again.". The bottom voice has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat.

Har - vard's team can fight to the end, but Yale

A musical score for two voices. The top voice has lyrics "Har - vard's team can fight to the end, but Yale". The bottom voice has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat.

will 1. win! Rah! rah! rah! 2. win. _____ Rah!

A musical score for two voices. The top voice has lyrics "will 1. win! Rah! rah! rah! 2. win. _____ Rah!". The bottom voice has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. A repeat sign is present in the music, indicating a return to a previous section.

GOING BACK TO NASSAU HALL

Tempo di Marcia

Words and Music by
KENNETH S. CLARK, '05

1. When the sons of Prince-ton Gath-er an - y - where,
 2. Let's go back to Prince-ton At Com-mence-ment time,
 3. They are great at foot - ball Down in Prince-ton - town,



- There's a place they think of, Long - ing to be there.
 Sam - ple each re - un - ion: Thats the life for mine!
 And like-wise in base - ball They have won re - nown.



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It's the one and on - ly U - ni - ver - si - ty, —
 Ram - ble round the cam - pus, Full of jol - li - ty, —
 Soon well see them win - ning One more vic - to - ry, — And

Sit - u - at - ed And cel - e-brat-ed In New Jer - see.
 Our lo - ca-tion For cel - e-bration Is New Jer - see.
 bon-fires burn-ing When we're re-turn-ing To New Jer - see.

REFRAIN

1.- 3. Go-ing back, ————— go-ing back, ————— Go-ing

Musical score for the first system of "Going Back". The vocal line starts with eighth-note pairs followed by quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble. The lyrics are: "back to Nas-sau Hall. Go-ing back,".

Musical score for the second system of "Going Back". The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords. The lyrics are: "— go-ing back, to the best old place of".

Musical score for the third system of "Going Back". The vocal line concludes with eighth-note pairs and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment includes sustained chords and eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are: "all. Go-ing back, go-ing back,".

from all this earth - ly ball, _____ We'll

clear the track As we go____ back, Go-ing back to

Nas - sau Hall. _____ 1. 2.

1. 2.

Nas - sau Hall. _____ Go-ing Hall. _____

To G. E. F.
SECRETS
 WESLEYAN CAMPUS SONG

Words by FREDERIC LAWRENCE KNOWLES, '94

Music by CLARENCE R. SMITH, '99

Slowly and smoothly $\frac{4}{4}$ = 92

TENOR I TENOR II

BASS I BASS II

Melody

O rose, climb up to her win-dow, And in thro' the casement

reach, And say what I may not ut - ter, in your beau - ti - ful si - lent

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 Middletown, Connecticut, and Broadcast Music, Inc., 580 Fifth Avenue, New York."

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The score consists of three systems of music.

System 1: The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "speech! She will shake the dew from your pet-als, She will press you close to her".

System 2: The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "lips, She will hold you nev-er so light-ly In her warm white fin-ger -".

System 3: The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The dynamics are marked *p*, *m.g.*, and *mf*.

tips. And then who can tell? she may whis-per (While the cit-y sleeps be -
 low,) I was dream-ing of him when you woke me, But, rose, he must nev - er know.

ritard. *pp*

OCTET SECTION

In a history of song at Williams the Williams Octet would furnish one of the most lively chapters.

Short-lived as time goes, the Octet existed over a span of not much more than ten years, and that was a decade interrupted mid-way by World War II. The group nevertheless acquired the prestige of a tradition, and today the deep blend of eight male voices sounds a clear and unique remembrance for many Williams men.

The Octet tradition actually evolved from another tradition, the practice of providing a break in Williams Glee Club programs by means of a quartet. It was Professor of Music Robert Barrow in 1940 who increased the number of men for this purpose to eight, and it was he who initiated their singing in six and eight parts. During this same year Octet performances ranged from Country Club parties to a concert in New York's Town Hall and included an appearance in Bermuda. The eight men also enjoyed the distinction of being the first student group to perform in the Adams Memorial Theatre.

In 1941 the Octet singers adopted their most outstanding feature, the custom of using their own arrangements almost exclusively. The arrangements were made by C. Louis Safford, Jr. '41, Warren G. Hunke, '42 and George D. Lawrence '43 and several of them are included in the following section of this book. It was hoped to print a much larger number of them but unfortunately copyright clearance could not be obtained for most of the songs the Octet used.

Although the original eight men were inevitably dispersed by war and circumstances, the group was reorganized in 1946 and made their post-War appearance at the college's Victory Reunion. Singing that night were four of the charter members: Messrs. Hunke, Lawrence, Safford and MacGruer.

In May, 1947 they presented a full evening's concert at the Adams Memorial Theatre and repeated that successful program five times throughout the East for the benefit of the College Building and Endowment Program. Since that time, the original Octet has given sporadic performances and had several reunions. Their arrangements have been used by successive new undergraduate octets. In fact, several times on the occasion of the Commencement Pops Concert in June there were performances by octets made up of undergraduates and members of the original Octet, using the original arrangements after rehearsing together for only a few minutes. It is hoped that the inclusion in this song book of a few examples of these noteworthy arrangements will serve to encourage the perpetuation of the Octet tradition.

JUANITA

Arranged by Warren Hunke, '42

Musical score for the first part of "Juanita". The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). It consists of four staves: Treble, Alto, Bass, and Bass (continuing). The lyrics are:

Soft o'er the foun-tain Ling'ring falls the southern moon;

Soft o'er the foun-tain Ling'ring falls the southern moon;

Musical score for the second part of "Juanita". The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). It consists of four staves: Treble, Alto, Bass, and Bass (continuing). The lyrics are:

Far o'er the moun-tain Breaks the day too soon. In thy dark eye's

Far o'er the moun-tain Breaks the day too soon. In thy dark eye's

splen - dor Where the warm light loves to dwell Wea - ry looks yet
 splen - dor Where the warm light loves to dwell Wea - ry looks yet

SOLO 1st TENOR

ten - der Speak their fond fare - well (hum)

CHORUS (repeat chorus only)

Ni - ta, Jua - ni - ta,
 Ni - ta, Jua - ni - ta,

ten - der

(hum)

Ni - ta, Jua - ni - ta,
 Ni - ta, Jua - ni - ta,

let me lin - ger
ask thy soul if

by thy side;—
we should part,—

Ni - ta Jua - ni - ta,
Ni - ta Jua - ni - ta,

3

let me lin - ger
ask thy soul if

by thy side;—
we should part,—

Ni - ta Jua - ni - ta,
Ni - ta Jua - ni - ta,

3

1. 2. rit.

Be my own fair bride. lean thou on my heart.

Be my own fair bride. lean thou on my heart.

rit.



The original Octet at the opening of the Adams Memorial Theatre, April 13, 1941. Left to right: Tyler '41, Hunke '42, Lawrence '43, Rising '42, MacGruer '43, Verdery '41, Pitt '41, Safford '41.

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES
OLD ENGLISH AIR

Words by BEN JONSON

TENORS

Arranged by Warren Hunke, '42

TENORS

1. Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, — and I — will
2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath...not so — much

BASSES

pledge with hon' ring mine thee, — Or leave a As giv - ing kiss with - a in — the hope — that

cup, — and I'll — not ask for wine; — The
there — it could — not with - ered be; — But

(Hum)

thirst — that from the soul — doth rise, doth ask a
thou — there on didst on - ly breathe, and send'st it

drink di vine _____ But might I of Jove's
back to me, Since when it grows and

nec - tar smells, I sip, — I swear, not would not of it - change for self, — but thine.
thee.

OLD TIME MEDLEY

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

Words by JACK MAHONEY

Music by PERCY WENRICH
Arranged by C. L. Safford, Jr. '41

Melody

When you wore a tulip, a bright yel - low tulip, And

When you wore a tulip, a bright yel - low tulip, And

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts are written on treble and bass staves respectively, with lyrics below the notes. The piano part is on a separate staff at the bottom. The lyrics are:

I wore a big, red rose.
When you car-

I wore a big, red rose.
bim bim bim When you car-

Continuation of the musical score from the previous page. The vocal parts are on treble and bass staves, and the piano part is on a separate staff. The lyrics are:

ess'd me 'Twas then heav - en blessed me What a bless-ing no one

ess'd me 'Twas then heav - en blessed me What a bless-ing no one

Musical score for two voices and piano, page 134. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The vocal parts are written in a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are as follows:

knows _____ You made life cheer-y when
(b) knows _____ You made life cheer-y when
knows, no one knows his nose, You made life cheer-y when

Musical score for two voices and piano, page 134, continuation. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The vocal parts are written in a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are as follows:

you call'd me dear - ie 'Twas down where the blue grass grows
you call'd me dear - ie 'Twas down where the blue grass grows

— Your lips were sweet-er than ju - lep When you wore a

— lips were sweet-er than ju - lep When you wore a

tu-lip and I wore a big,— red rose *segue*

tu-lip and I wore a big,— red rose *segue*

tu-lip and I wore a big,— red rose *segue*

THE CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART

Words by HENRY FINK

Music by AL. PIANTADOSI
Arranged by Warren Hunke, '42

Musical score for 'The Curse of an Aching Heart'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time and key signature of B-flat major. The lyrics are:

made me what I am to - day I hope you're
Melody
 You made me what I am to - day I hope you're
 made me what I am to - day I hope you're

Continuation of the musical score. The top staff continues with the lyrics 'sa - tis' and 'sa-tis - fied'. The bottom staff begins with 'sa - tis - fied' and continues with 'You dragged and dragged me down un-'.

sa - tis sa-tis - fied dragged and dragged me down un-
 sa - tis - fied You dragged and dragged me down un-
 sa - tis sa-tis - fied dragged and dragged me down un-

til my soul with in me died shattered each and
til my soul with in me died You've shat - tered each and
shattered each and

ev' ry dream, you fooled me from the start And
ev' - ry dream, you fooled me from the start
ev' - ry dream, you fooled me from the start And

though you're not true, may God bless you! That's the curse of an

though you're not true, may God bless you! That's the curse of an

ach - ing heart, ach - ing heart. *segue*

ach - ing heart. *segue*

ritard. bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

PEG O' MY HEART

Words by ALFRED BRYAN

Music by FRED FISCHER
Arranged by Warren Hunke, '42

Musical score for "PEG O' MY HEART" featuring two staves of music. The top staff consists of three treble clef staves in common time. The lyrics are:

Peg O'my Heart, — I love you,
Melody

bim bim bim Peg O'my Heart, — love you,

The bottom staff consists of three bass clef staves in common time.

Musical score continuation for "PEG O' MY HEART" featuring two staves of music. The top staff consists of three treble clef staves in common time. The lyrics are:

We'll ne-ver part, — I love you, Dear lit-tle girl, —

The bottom staff consists of three bass clef staves in common time. The lyrics are identical to the previous staff.

Musical score for "Sweet Little Girl." The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature changes from common time to A major (one sharp) at the end of the section. The lyrics are:

sweet lit - tle girl. (hum)

Solo: Swee - ter than the Rose of E - rin

sweet lit - tle girl. (hum)

Musical score for "Peg O' My Heart." The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature changes from common time to F major (one sharp) at the end of the section. The lyrics are:

(hum)

Peg O' My Heart,

are your winn-ing smiles en - dear - in'

(hum)

Peg O' My Heart,

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto/Bass) in common time. The Soprano part starts with a treble clef, and the Alto/Bass part starts with a bass clef. The music consists of four measures divided by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are as follows:

— your glances with I - rish art _____ en-trance us
— glances with I - rish art _____ trance us

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto/Bass) in common time. The Soprano part starts with a treble clef, and the Alto/Bass part starts with a bass clef. The music consists of four measures divided by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are as follows:

Come (hum) own _____ come make your home in my heart.
Come, be my own _____
Come (hum) own _____ come make your home in my heart.

LITTLE WILLIE

Arranged by C. Louis Safford, Jr. '41

1. Willie had a purple monkey,
climbing on a yel-low stick,

2. No more he'll shoot his sister with his
little wood-en gun;

And when he sucked
the paint all off, it
made him death-ly
sick. And in his dying moments
he clasped that monkey

No more he'll pull
the pussy's tail to
make her YOWL for
fun. The pussy's tail now
stands out straight, the gun is

in his hand.

And bade farewell
to this bright world, and

went to a bet-ter
land.

laid a - side.

The monkey doesn't
jump around since

Lit - tie Wil - lie
died.

Oh!

Bu - ry poor Wil - lie 'way

out in the woods in a

Bu - ry poor Wil - lie 'way

out in the woods in a

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are: "beau-ti - ful hole in the ground, Where the wood-peck-ers sing and the". The music consists of six measures, divided by vertical bar lines.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are: "bum-ble bees buzz and the strad-dle bugs tum-ble a - round. The". The music consists of six measures, divided by vertical bar lines. The bass line continues from the previous page.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of two flats. The music is divided into three measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics "strad-dle bugs tum-ble a - round, The strad-dle bugs tum-ble a -" are written below the top staff, and "The strad-dle bugs tum-ble a -" is written below the bottom staff.

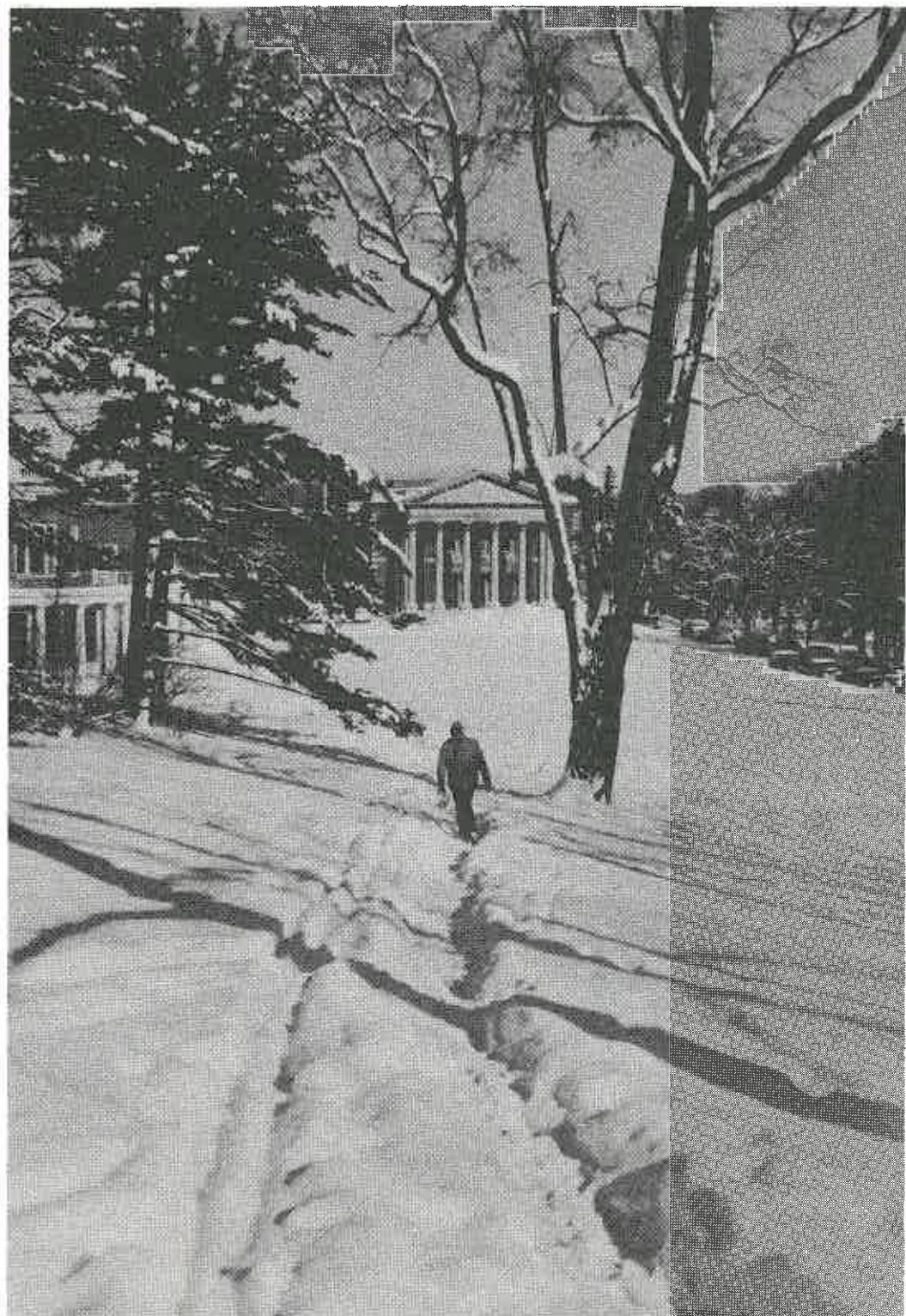
A musical score for two voices, continuing from the previous page. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of two flats. The music is divided into three measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics "round. wood-peckers sing bum-ble bees buzz" are written below the top staff, and "round. Where the wood-peckers sing and the bum-ble bees buzz and the" are written below the bottom staff.

Strad-dle bugs tum-ble a - round. So that in win-ter when the
Strad-dle bugs tum-ble a - round. So that in win-ter when the

slush and the snow have co - ver'd his last lit - tle bed, His
slush and the snow have co - ver'd his last lit - tle bed, His

bro - ther Ar - te - mus may go out with Jane and
bro - ther Ar - te - mus may go out with Jane and

vi - sit the place with his sled. A - men.
vi - sit the place with his sled. A - men.



"The snows of Winter".

ANNOTATIONS ON THE SONGS.

THE ROYAL PURPLE. By F. W. Memmott, F. D. Goodwin and B. T. Bartlett, all Williams College, 1895

“Frederick D. Goodwin . . . wrote a play, ‘Manhattan’, for the junior dramatics of their class and among the songs introduced was ‘The Royal Purple’. Mr. Memmot wrote several songs for the play, but ‘The Royal Purple’ was the joint work of Mr. Goodwin and himself. B. T. Bartlett, the musical genius of the class set the words to music”.—THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE, APRIL 30, 1911, p. 3

THE MOUNTAINS. By Washington Gladden, Williams College, 1859:

In 1893 Gladden wrote for the “Williams Weekly” an account of the beginning of his acquaintance with the Berkshire landscape:

“I shall never forget that evening when I first entered Williamstown, riding on the top of the North Adams stage. The September rains had been abundant and the meadows and slopes were at their greenest; the atmosphere was as nearly transparent as we are apt to see it; the sun was just making behind the Taconics, and the shadows were creeping up the slopes of Williams and Prospect; as we paused on the little hill beyond Blackinton the outlines of the Saddle were defined against a sky as rich and deep as ever looked down on Naples or Palermo. . . . To a boy who had seen few mountains that hour was a revelation.”

This revelation was at the beginning of Washington Gladden’s college course. Near the close of it another flashed upon him. “One winter morning walking down Bee Hill,” he said, “the lilt of the chorus of ‘The Mountains’ came to me. I had a little music paper in my room in the village and on my arrival I wrote down the notes and cast about for words to fit them and the refrain of ‘The Mountains’; the Mountains suggested itself. I wrote the melody of the stanza next and fitted the words to it.”

—Leverett W. Spring, A HISTORY OF WILLIAMS COLLEGE, pp. 317-318

Williams College can boast of having the oldest American college song written by an undergraduate specially for the college and it is “the song” of the Berkshire institution. It is entitled “The Mountains”. Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden . . . was the author of both words and music.—THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE, April 30, 1911, p. 3.

YARD BY YARD. By Clarence F. Brown, ’09, Hamilton B. Wood, ’10, and Lars S. Potter, ’10.

This song is a combination of two songs submitted in a class song contest in June, 1907. The words and music of the verse were written by Clarence F. Brown. The words of the chorus were written by Lars S. Potter and the music by Hamilton B. Wood.

ANNOTATIONS ON THE SONGS (Continued)

OUR MOTHER. By Clarence F. Brown, '09.

The result of an interclass singing contest for which original songs were submitted.—WILLIAMS RECORD, June 23, 1908, p. 2.

'NEATH THE SHADOW OF THE HILLS. Words by Talcott M. Banks, '90; music by Frances Shackelton.

Sung at the meeting of the Williams Alumni Association of New York December 13, 1894.—Williams College Library, Williamsiana Catalog; WILLIAMS WEEKLY, Jan. 31, 1895, p. 254.

DRINK A HIGH-BALL. Gus Brigham, around 1900, wrote this song, dedicating it to Herbert Waterous, the famous Gilbert and Sullivan basso. Permission to use it as a Wesleyan song as given by Waterous to T. H. Montgomery '02 who, at our 1906 Commencement, introduced it here. R. W. Bristol '06 was among those who learned it then; and when he entered University of Pennsylvania for graduate work that fall, he taught the Wesleyan "High-Ball" song to his new associates at U. of P., where in a slightly altered version it has been popular ever since. The original words in the last quatrain of the chorus were as follows:

Tell the stories of its glories
As we lift our glasses tall;
Let the high-ball make us jolly,
Here's a health to one and all.

(Notes from Wesleyan Song Book)

SECRETS. By Frederic Lawrence Knowles '94.

This was printed in his Wesleyan Verse, 1894. According to a campus tradition, it was first written by Knowles on a frosted window pane, in old North College, one wintry morning. Clarence R. Smith '99, leader of the Wesleyan Glee Club, 1897-99, composed his melody for these words in 1900, completing it in the summer of 1901. "To G.E.F.," the legend over the music, indicates that he dedicated it to Miss Grace E. Forbes, who during that summer was doing concert recital work in Germany. At the time of first publication, these mysterious initials were one of the "Secrets" of the song, and continued so until two years later when she became Mrs. Clarence R. Smith—a happy denouement for the rose's window-climbing adventure! (Notes from Wesleyan Song Book).

AS THE BACKS GO TEARING BY.

In the winter of 1903-04, Tom Keady '05 wrote the words of "As the Backs Go Tearing By" to the tune of a popular song of the day entitled "When the Boys Come Marching Home". The words and music of the original song were written by Charles W. Doty and published by him in 1901. Robert Wallace Richardson '06 reports that the Keady lyrics attained instant campus popularity. They have ever since tingled the blood of Big Green followers, despite the fact that the name of the rival team has undergone several transformations in accordance with the times. (Notes from Dartmouth Song Book).

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